No. 2340.—Vol. 91. March 31, 1906.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER

AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

LONDON: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT 18 HENRIETTA STREET, STRAND, W.C.

ARE YOU READING "THE GREAT PLOT"?

Our Powerful New Serial by WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

MINISTERS ON STRIKE: A FORECAST OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Flynn asked the First Lord of the Treasury whether the Government would consider the propriety of making an arrangement by which substantial reductions might be effected in the salaries of Secretaries of State, Under-Secretaries, and other members of the Government, with a view to effect such economies in the public service as might help to provide sufficient funds for carrying into effect the declared views of the House of Commons.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman: "I am not aware, so far as my observation goes, that these officers are overpaid for the duties they discharge."

—In the House of Commons last week.

WEAR WALTON'S GOOD CLOTHES.

TWO YEARS' HARD

wear, looking well, and retaining its deep rich colour to the end, is what we promise with

WALTON'S INVINCIBLE TWO-YEAR NON-FADING SERGE,

50/-

Every Suit is cut to your measure, with all the finish and style that a leading West End cutter can put into it. No tailor can make you a Suit

BETTER CUT, BETTER FITTING, or SMARTER LOOKING.

Write for samples "A" and easy measurement instructions to-day to

ISAAC WALTON & CO., Ltd.,

97-101 Newington Causeway, London, S.E.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Containing—

9d. Plasmon
5d. Plasmon Cocoa
Plasmon Oats
Tea, Biscuits
Arrowroot
Custard
Blancmange
and
1/- Cookery Book

ELEGANT ART METAL BOX, EMBOSSED 1/6

Post Free 1/6.

PLASMON CO., Farringdon St., London

STYLISH

ECONOMICAL & MOST DURABLE IN WEAR

Model 1378. 10/6 Carriage 6d. ex.

Stylish Costume, consisting of smart tailor-built Sac Coat, made with the new one-seam back. Walking Skirt, plain yet scientifically cut and tailor-finished. Arranged with wrapped seam and inverted pleats at foot. Carried out in J.N. Cheviot Serge and Vicuna Cloth. In all usual stock sizes.

COLOURS: Light and Dark Grey, Fawn, Royal, Brown, Crimson, Myrtle, Navy and Black; also in Heather Mixtures. Price, 10/6; carriage, 6d. extra.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

NEW CATALOGUE Now Ready. SENT POST FREE.

JOHN NOBLE, LTD., 38 Brook Street Mills, MANCHESTER.

MUSIC IN THE HOUSE MAKES CHEERFUL, HAPPY HOMES.

Then at once send for one of

CAMPBELL'S GOLD MEDAL BROAD REED MELODEONS

With Organ and Celestial Tone, and Charming Bell Accompaniments.

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE.

The Solemn Psalm, the Soul-stirring Hymn, the Cheerful Song, and the Merry Dance can all be played on these charming Instruments. *No knowledge of Music required.* Enormous Demand.

Cut this Out and Send with Order.

SPECIAL OFFER TO THE READERS of the "PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER."

CAMPBELL'S "Gem" Melodeon ... 6s. 9d.
CAMPBELL'S "Miniature" Melodeon 10s. 9d.
CAMPBELL'S "Paragon" Melodeon 14s. 0d.
CAMPBELL'S "Favourite" Melodeon 16s. 6d.

Worth Double the Money. ORDER AT ONCE.

Any of the above sent, Carriage Paid, to any address in Great Britain or Ireland, on receipt of P.O.O.

300,000 Testimonials Prove their Merit.

Professor BROWN, the Champion Melodeon Player of Great Britain, Ireland, & Wales, says: "CAMPBELL'S Patent Melodeons are the Finest Instruments that have ever come under my touch, and only require a trial to advertise themselves."

All lovers of music should at once send for Campbell's 1906 Illustrated PRICE LIST of all kinds of Musical Instruments, TALKING MACHINES, from 6/9 each. Also 10,000 best Gold Moulded Columbia RECORDS, reduced to 1/- each. Send 1d. Stamp to CAMPBELL & CO., Musical Instrument Makers, 116 Trongate, Glasgow. (*Established nearly* 70 YEARS.) N.B.—*Beware of* WORTHLESS *imitations.*

THE LAST FEW DAYS.

NOTES ON NEWS OF THE WEEK.

General Kitchener's Straight Talk.

General Walter Kitchener, who commands the Lahore Division of the Northern Army Corps in India, has delivered a striking address to the British officers, after some arduous field operations at Lahore. The following report is taken from the *Calcutta Englishman*: Gentlemen, you have had two days' hard manœuvring. You have been knocked about; you have suffered hardships in the field. You have been compelled to bivouac all night in the open, on the cold, dewy ground. Possibly some of you didn't like it; possibly some of you didn't like me for ordering it. My critics, I know, say of me that I am a confounded enthusiast. Well, I must admit that I am an enthusiast; I even hope that I shall be able to infuse enthusiasm into you, gentlemen. I am firmly of opinion that a field-day is no good—is a waste of time and a waste of energy—unless it lasts for more than twenty-four hours. You cannot produce in a field-day which lasts only a couple of hours the severe conditions of real warfare. You cannot produce in a couple of hours such conditions as hunger, thirst, fatigue, discouragement, exhaustion; yet, unless you can produce these and the other hard conditions of genuine field service, you cannot learn useful, practical lessons from your manœuvres. It is all very well to manœuvre on paper or to manœuvre in theory, but what you have to learn is that theory is governed in practice by the limitations of human nature. You have therefore to find out exactly what your men are capable of doing, how far their fighting spirit can be maintained under adverse circumstances, what are the limits of their powers of endurance, how far you can trust them to press a strong enemy when they are hungry and weak and decimated. All this you can discover only by extending the period of field exercises in peace time from hours to days. This is why I have had you out in bivouac, and worked you in a way that some of you may have thought severe. And this is why I say to you that if you do not understand and appreciate these extended field-days, and would prefer just a morning manœuvre, you would do better to stay at home altogether. A field-day fitted in conveniently between two square miles not only teaches you nothing useful, but gives you false impressions, and tends to make you theoretical rather than practical tacticians.

Look at Gatacre at Stormberg. From a brigade field-day point of view, Gatacre on that occasion did splendidly. Yes, on paper it was a beautiful operation. If Gatacre had started out on it after a good square dinner and had finished it before his men had time to tire, one would have had to say, "I pass that general." Gatacre took the Boer position in reverse, he surprised the Boers absolutely, and yet it was a disaster. Why? Because the whole of the previous day Gatacre's army had been preparing for it, and he had imposed heavy fatigue duties on his men. Because they started out without breakfast, because for twelve hours the men were starving, and were afterwards called upon to do a big night march, because, when they reached the Boer position, the men were done; because, in short, Gatacre finished his brilliant tactical movement with an exhausted fighting line, and, mind you, his men were not wanting in pluck. He had the Irish among them, the bravest of the brave. They were not afraid to die. They were quite ready to die, but they were not ready to fight.

Another moral I want to bring home to you is the importance of looking after yourselves, and not expecting other people to look after you when you are in the field. It is easy to complain that the staff is inconsiderate or is not treating you well. Gentlemen, it is not for the staff to nurse and tend you; it is for your own commanding officers to do that. Regiments have no business to be looking helplessly to the staff on all occasions, and to be grumbling because they think the staff neglects them. The staff has its own work to do—a very important, difficult, and anxious work, too—and regiments must learn to depend on their commanding officers to make things easy and comfortable, while commanding officers must learn to depend on themselves.

Prince and Poet, to whom King Edward will Pay a Visit: Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, Generalissimo, Chief Judge, and Absolute Ruler, has also devoted his personal talents to his country's cultured progress. He is the first poet and dramatist in the land—his best work, "The Balkan Tsaritsa," has been represented in many European theatres. Prince Nicholas, moreover, himself supervises all architectural and engineering plans of public importance in his little Principality.

Princess Nicholas of Montenegro was married to her versatile husband at Cettinje, in 1860, when only thirteen years old. As may be seen from the above photograph (where she is seen wearing Montenegrin costume), Princess Milena is one of the handsomest Royal ladies in Europe.

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

SUFFOLK'S ROMANTIC ELECTION: Reading from left to right, the Marquis of Graham, who is contesting the Eye Division of Suffolk; his fiancee, Lady Mary Hamilton, and her mother.

Photo, Bolak.

THE MI-CAREME CARNIVAL IN PARIS: The "Queens" of Italy, Spain, and Portugal at the Elysee.

Photo, Russell.

Admiral Poe, raised to knighthood by the Prince of Wales at the completion of the Indian tour.

THE NIGERIAN REVOLT.

How a British Square was broken.

The following is the history of the beginning of the Sokoto outbreak and the first action, in which Lieutenant Blackwood and the two residents, Messrs. Hilary and Scott, were killed.

On February 13th Mr. Hilary heard that the rebel chief Isa, with a band of French deserters and renegades, was at Satiru, fourteen miles south of Sokoto, says the *Daily Mail's* correspondent. The next morning Messrs. Hilary and Scott, escorted by Lieutenant Blackwood and sixty-nine mounted infantry with a Maxim gun, marched to Satiru. They were accompanied by Dr. Ellis. The Maxim was some distance to the rear of the mounted infantry.

When Satiru was approached, Messrs. Hilary and Scott went ahead of the column, hoping that pacific measures would be successful. Lieutenant Blackwood, thinking their proceeding to be unsafe, galloped after them. Six hundred yards from the town Mr. Scott returned and reported that the enemy, 2,000 strong, and armed with bows and arrows and spears, were hidden behind a slight rise, and were about to charge.

Lieutenant Blackwood formed his men into a mounted square, and advanced to protect Mr. Hilary, who was still ahead. Catching him up, the troops dismounted. The Maxim was still in the rear and unable to reach the square.

Before the horses could be properly handed over and secured, the enemy rushed upon the square. At the first shots the horses stampeded, and great confusion prevailed. Some of the men mounted, and others remained in the firing line.

Lieutenant Blackwood and Mr. Hilary were cut down immediately, Dr. Ellis was wounded in the shoulder, and his horse was killed under him. The doctor, however, was saved by a trooper, who shot his assailant, caught a horse, and helped Dr. Ellis to the saddle. The same trooper also caught a horse and gave it to Mr. Scott, who was killed while mounting.

Sergeant Gasling endeavoured, finally with success, to rally the men and return towards the Maxim gun, only to find that it had already been captured. The sergeant, with the remnant of the British force, then made a detour, and returned to the town of Sokoto.

The rebels did not attempt to attack the town, and the loyal chiefs of the district advanced against them on the following day, but were repulsed. The rebel leader Isa, however, was killed, and Danmakafo, a rebel from French territory, who was elected leader, permitted Major Goodwin's relieving column to enter the town of Sokoto without opposition.

On March 14th Major Goodwin's force utterly exterminated the rebels.

Armoured Motor-Cars.

A number of armoured motor-cars, built by a French company for the Russian Government, have arrived in St. Petersburg.

The cars are 40 h.p., and are covered with steel plates of sufficient thickness to resist ordinary rifle and revolver bullets. Each car carries a Hotchkiss quick-firing gun, mounted in a revolving turret.

The Fighting in Nigeria: The Medicine Man of Yeliva who also acts as the King's jester and herald.

THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. Governmen Police (Hausas) at Yeliva.

A Father's Love and Tragedy.

A labourer, of Billinghurst, was killed on Saturday while trying to board a moving train at Horsham Station. He was carrying a toy engine for one of his children.

Sturgeon for the King.

The fishermen of Arcachon have presented King Edward, who is at Biarritz, with a royal sturgeon.

They heard that it was the custom of English fishermen to offer fish to the King, and they wished the King to "feel at home."

Nelson Relic Romance.

The £3,600 which was paid for the Nelson memorandum at Christie's will go into the pocket of a London omnibus driver who lives at Tooting, and is known to his fellows as "Old Will."

He is a bluff, broad-set man of sixty years. His father was butler to Sir George Munday, one of Nelson's admirals, to whom the great hero gave the memorandum.

Ten years before he died Sir George called his butler, and said to him: "I'm going to give you something. Promise me you will never leave me until I die." The butler promised, and Sir George gave him a desk in which, among other documents, was the famous memorandum.

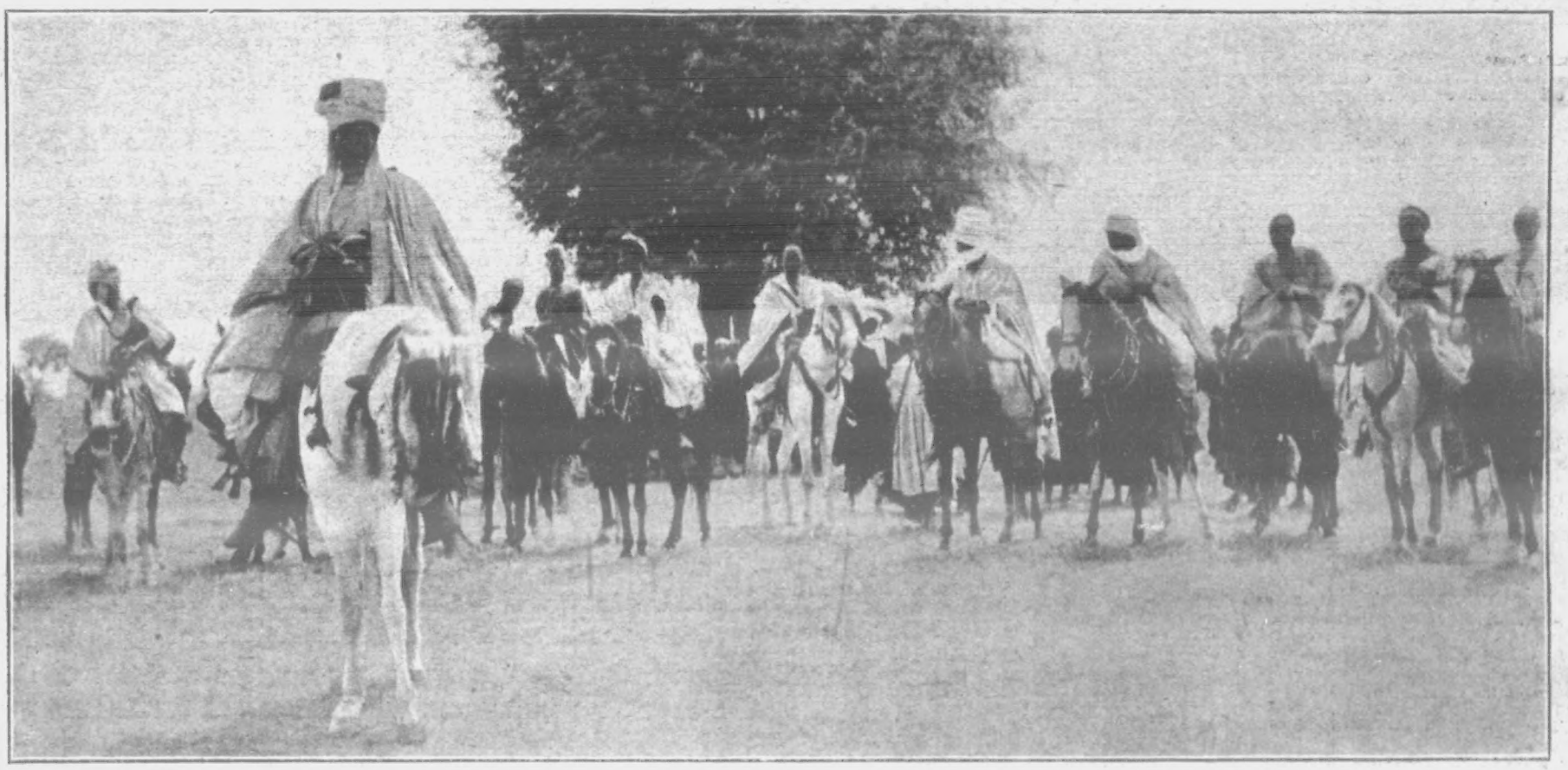
Twenty years ago the desk came into the possession of "Old Will," and was kept by him until a few weeks ago, when he decided to take the papers it contained to Christie's to have them valued. The sale was the sequel.

The Fighting in Nigeria: A palace of an Emir at Kontagma.

"Old Will" has no intention of wasting his windfall. He does not even intend to give up driving his omnibus.

"I suppose you're leaving us," said the manager of the company when he heard of the driver's good fortune.

"You're wrong," was 'Old Will's' reply. "I'm not going to lose my head over this job. If you're satisfied with me I'm satisfied with you."



THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. The King of Yeliva and his retinue.

Skyscrapers Sinking.

Hundreds of buildings in Chicago are sinking slowly, as the result of the subsidence in the earth above a subway known as the Illinois Tunnel.

This subway is about thirty feet below the surface, and as the intervening layer of earth is for the greater part mud, building experts are deeply concerned for the stability of a large portion of the business district.

The Marshall Field building has been sinking steadily for months, and the glass in many windows has been shattered. The Pullman Car Company's great palace is cracked from roof to foundations.

Even the street railway lines are affected. A section of the overhead line is seriously twisted, owing to the sinking of many of the supporting pillars.

There are noticeable depressions at twelve different street intersections.

It is feared that the strain on the great skyscrapers may cause their steel frames to collapse suddenly.

£1,600 Refused for a Carnation.

Mr. H. A. Jahn, a florist, of New Bedford (Mass.), has raised a new carnation, for which he has refused £1,600, says the *Herald's* correspondent.

The blooms are perfectly white, and from 3½in. to 4in. in diameter. The stem is of great length and strength.

THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. The arrival of the King. Note the peculiar musical instruments.

RUSSIAN'S FLOATING HAREM.

The latest freak of Stanislas Sukhotin, the young South Russian who boasts of having run through three legacies amounting to £250,000 in eighteen months, is exciting much attention in this city (says a Moscow correspondent). Sukhotin has bought a 120-ton schooner for the purpose of cruising in the romantic waters of the Levant.

With the exception of a master and mate — both personal friends — the

Russian's Floating Harem: Young millionaire sails the seas with a costly crew of ladies.

whole crew belongs to the fair, but usually unseamanlike sex. In order to remedy this latter defect, Sukhotin has spent nearly three months taking short cruises in the Black Sea, and he boasts that his lady-sailors now understand more of seamanship than any tars in Russia.

Some, he declares, are highly educated, and two are studying navigation in order to qualify as officers, if necessary.

A Russian journalist, M. Mohrenheim, who has visited the yacht, thus describes his experiences: "The decks are kept spick and span by pretty lady-sailors, attired in tasteful and suitable costumes of dark blue serge. They seemed perfectly at home, though the yacht was pitching heavily in the rough sea. . . . Below deck the yacht is a miracle of comfort. I expected to see the usual dingy and dirty fo'c'le, but instead I found a splendidly-lighted room, fitted with luxurious bunks, spotlessly clean and dainty.

"The fair sailors have their own mess-room, the walls of which are adorned with allegorical pictures taken from the heathen past. I interviewed one of the lady-sailors, whom I found smoking a cigarette in the captain's state-room. She received, she informed me, excellent pay, and did not see why women should not become sailors. 'The duties are no more exacting than housework,' she said."

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

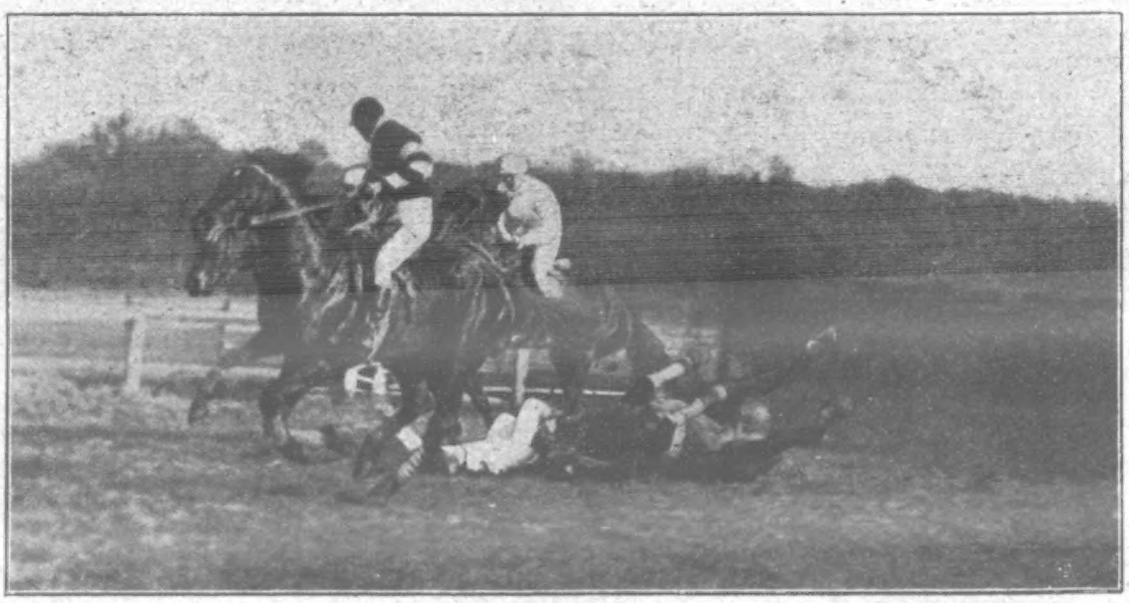
JOLLY JAP TARS: Six hundred Japanese sailors from Admiral Togo's fleet have come to England to take to Japan two new battleships, the "Kashima" and the "Katori," the most powerful vessels afloat. Our photo shows them giving an English cheer as they arrived at the Albert Docks.

A Mile a Minute on Ice.

Earl Grey and his party are at Kingston, Canada. With a spanking south-west breeze, the Earl and Countess Grey were given a taste of ice-boating at the rate of about a mile a minute on Lake Ontario. The occasion was a rendezvous of the Kingston Yacht Club, and the Vice-regal party had a spin on ice that was like glass. The members consisted of Lady Sybil Grey, Lady Evelyn Grey, Captain Newton, and Count Gleichen.

King Alfonso's Journeys.

The *Universo* of Madrid states that King Alfonso will go to London in about three weeks to visit Princess Ena at Kensington Palace. His Majesty will travel incognito and will stay at the Spanish Embassy



Photo, Baker & Muggeridge.

LINGFIELD STEEPLECHASES: Bletchingle Steeplechase. Culloden's Delight falls at the stand ditch.

According to private information Princess Henry and Princess Ena of Battenburg will arrive in Madrid early in May.

Their Royal Highnesses will reside at the Prado Palace until the celebration of the marriage of Princess Ena and King Alfonso, which will take place on June 3.

An Offer to M.P.'s.

A generous invitation is extended to members of Parliament by Sir Alfred L. Jones who writes in the *Times*: "I would be pleased to take in our ships any member who is desirous of going to the West Indies and the West Coast of Africa and pay all expenses. I am thoroughly convinced of the enormous possibilities of our Colonial possessions, more especially in the growing of cotton; and I am sure that a visit from our members of Parliament would stimulate the development of these countries."

Important British Island in the Market.

The British nation will hear with amazement that Fanning Island, one of the most important landing stations of the "All-British" Pacific Cable, together with Washington Island, is to be offered for sale by public auction on April 17th next.

It is regarded as nothing less than a national scandal that the Imperial Government should run the risk of such an important strategic centre as Fanning Island falling into the hands of a foreign power.

The "All-British" Pacific Cable, as it is well known, links up Vancouver, British Columbia, with New Zealand and Queensland. In this route of nearly 8,000 miles it touches first at Fanning Island, 3,237 miles from Vancouver, then at the Fiji Islands, another 1,895 miles, and afterwards at Norfolk Island, whence branches run to New Zealand and Queensland.

From these facts it can easily be imagined how vitally important it is that Fanning Island should remain British. A hostile power in possession of the island in time of war would have the cable at their mercy.

The original owners (by possession) of Fanning and Washington Islands were Messrs. Gregg and Bignall, both of whom are dead.

Photo, Park.

JOLLY JAP TARS: Our Japanese visitors in the City on their way to St. Paul's Cathedral. After their visit to Wren's masterpiece, they drove to Westminster Abbey, and finished their day by visiting the Coliseum and Alhambra.

P.I.P. SNAPSHOTS.

According to a morning paper, the Viceroy has sent the following telegram to the King:—

"On the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales from India I hope I may be permitted to assure your Majesty of the unbounded pleasure which it has afforded to your Majesty's Indian subjects."

No doubt he meant well.

"How to take flowers and fruit" is the contents-bill of a photographic contemporary. We trust the paper is not educating the criminally minded.

We hear on reliable authority that Germany is strongly in favour of concession—upon the part of France.

A notice in the window of a City clothier reads: "We try on all our garments." Surely this is a lengthy and somewhat useless process.

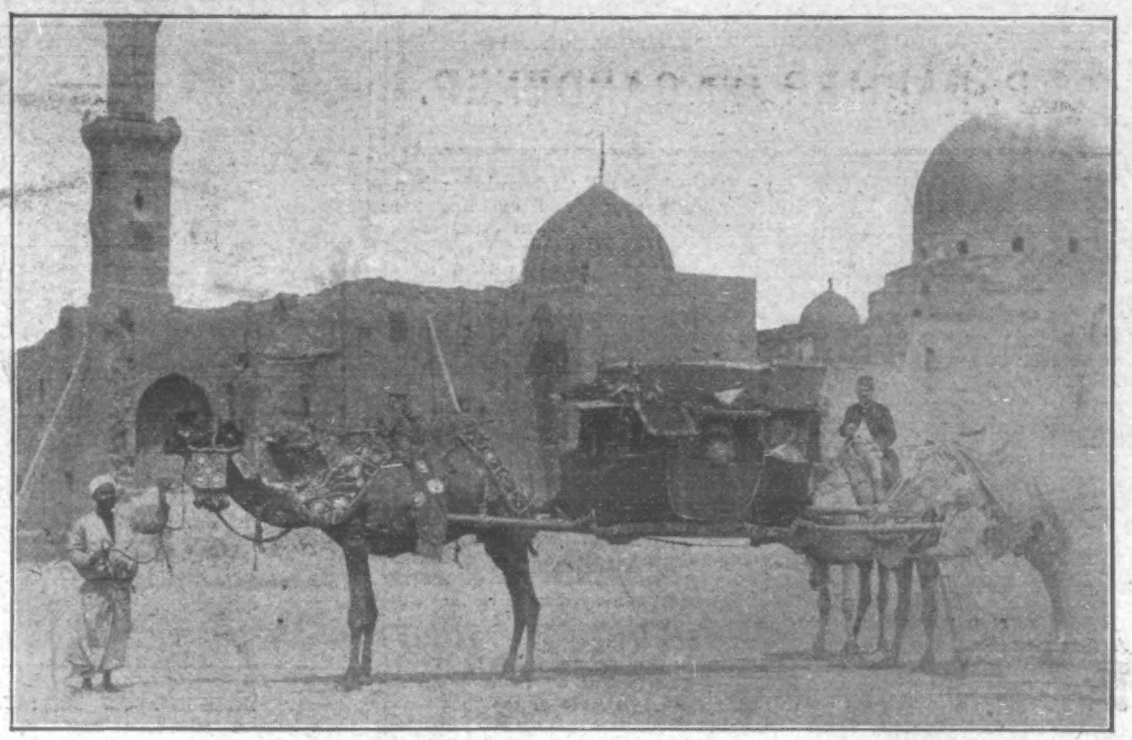
During a heavy snowstorm in New York (says the *Daily Express*), an Italian "fell over a palisade 100ft. high."

It is time the authorities realised that palisades should be made high enough to be seen.

"The Belle of Mayfair," with Edna May and May Stuart in the cast, is to be produced shortly. We trust the two fair Mays will score a great success.

CRITICUS.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.



EGYPT COPYING INDIA: Throughout India the palanquin, or light-covered carriage, borne on the shoulders of servants, is a popular mode of conveyance. Egypt has adopted the idea, but has substituted camels for human bearers. The palanquin seen in the photograph belongs to a wealthy Arab trader, who has just bought another young wife, whom he is conveying home to his harem, on the verge of the desert.

An Accordion-pleated Model.

An accordion-pleated silk blouse is a useful adjunct to possess to an accordion-pleated skirt, especially if the latter is rather long, and is finished off with a ruche at the hem, as the two garments worn in combination make a very pretty semi-evening toilette. Such a costume represented in black needs no adornment beyond a fall of lace in the elbow sleeves, and a simple yoke outlined in lace, and possibly extended into a plastron down the front. It is really wonderful how useful an accordion-pleated skirt of cotton or wool voile may be. Worn short enough to clear the ground, it is admirable for street wear, while taken for indoor purposes its wear seems endless. A skirt of this description, donned with a loose silk slip or tea-jacket, has all the comfort of a tea-gown. It does not crush easily, and, therefore, is ideally adapted for rest and ease.

Vladimir's "Old Grey Mare": The Grand Duchess Marie-Pavlovna, of whom the Tsar recently said: "There is but one human being in the world of whom my Uncle Vladimir is afraid—that is his wife, my aunt!" The Grand Duchess Vladimir was born plain Duchess Marie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin on the 14th of May, 1854. When twenty years of age she married "Russia's most unpopular Grand Duke," and she is, of course, mother of the much talked of Grand Dukes Cyril and Boris Vladimirovitch.

A Pretty Slip.

A dainty crêpe de-chine slip is made with one of the new yokes, that is to say, rows of lace insertion are joined to form an epaulette over each shoulder, and are then laid together again to form a diamond-shaped piece in front. Five rows of ganging are used for further decoration. The sleeve has a short puff to the elbow, then come rows of gauging and a lace wristband. The whole presents a very novel style, and is offered at 12s. 9d.

Several rows of gauging are run round the blouse close up under the yoke, and include the tops of the sleeves. The sleeves are made particularly dainty by means of being gauged along the inside seam. In white or black this shirt would be most useful, while fashion. The sleeve is gathered into a puff at the elbow, from which further depend two gathered friills of material-edged lace. The blouse is further ornamented with fancy buttons, and the price in dainty light colourings is only 4s. 11d. A merve silk slip can be recommended as a best blouse, calculated to stand hard wear. This silk does not cut like glacé silk, and is richer in appearance than Japanese or surah. The particular model I have in my mind has a yoke and sleeves beautifully trimmed with lace tucks and fancy stitching, two bands of lace insertion being crossed over the yoke in diamond fashion, with a medallion of lace in each diamond. The sleeve is a full leg-of-mutton shape, with a deep cuff of lace reaching almost to the elbow. The blouse fulness is set into the yoke by means of groups of tiny tucks, and similar groups set the sleeves into the lace cuffs. This blouse is certainly not dear at 13s. 11d.

Photo, Clarke & Hyde.

AT A TOY HOSPITAL: The "Ministering Children's League" have founded this hospital at Ealing. Discarded toys of the well-to-do are repaired and distributed to the children of the slums. 1. One of the elder boys helping the little ones repair an engine. 2. Painting a battered doll's house. 3. Doll surgeons at work.

On Blouses.

There are some remarkably pretty skirts and blouses now to be obtained by the thrifty purchaser at small cost. The season is not yet so far advanced that the charms of a smart nun's veiling slip can be disregarded. A very uncommon model is trimmed with circular rows of lace insertion, and has a pointed vest outlined by a fall of lace which reaches to the waist in cross-over fashion.

A Dainty Shirt.

Japanese silk will always remain in favour for shirts and slips which are required to be dressy, but yet unpretending. One such which I have seen, priced at 3s. 11½d., is a real bargain. It is made with a pointed yoke, plain bands of silk being united by rows of fancy stitching, and the short cuffs on the sleeves also follow the same style.

Neapolitan Violet Trimming.

A dainty trimming for evening bodices is now to be obtained made of Neapolitan violets, and run singly along a narrow piece of net. The net is completely hidden by the violets, but serves as a groundwork to sew on to the costume. The same style may be had in Banksia roses. These trimmings could be fashioned much cheaper by the home dressmaker than they can be bought in the shops, and the same idea might be varied by using wood violets, which can always be purchased very cheaply by the dozen. Field daisies would look pretty to trim a child's costume, or cowslips, buttercups, or other cheap small flowers. Old artificial roses which have been thrown aside might be pulled to pieces, and the clean petals selected and sewn on to strips of net, one overlapping the other, and utilised for similar purposes of trimming. It is wonderful how effective even a few bands of such trimming appear on shirt or bodice.

Try Glycerine for Indigestion.

Mix a small teaspoonful of pure glycerine in half a wineglassful of water, and take it with or immediately after each meal, until the enemy is routed, which in any ordinary case will be in two or three days, time, or in a very obstinate case a fortnight. The same treatment will have to be resumed if the attack returns.

Ruining the Hands.

The exigencies of domestic life make many people treat their hands as if they were insensitive things. The following simple rules may bring such sufferers solid comfort. The hands are to be rubbed over at night with a mixture of lanoline, one part, and sweet almond oil, three parts. Large gloves of kid or leather are then to be donned. For washing the hands the best soap and warm water must be used, and it is preferable to employ a lather. Rinsing should always follow washing. Finally, this lotion is to be freely rubbed over the skin: Precipitated chalk, one ounce; glycerine, one ounce and a half; saturated solution of gelatine, two drachms; rose water, to make eight ounces. The bottle should be well shaken before its contents are poured out. As the chalk has a tendency to deposit round the nails, the latter must be carefully wiped.

Ginger Sandwiches

I find are very popular. Take preserved ginger, cut it into very thin slices and moisten with cream. Cut slices of thin bread and butter off a new loaf, put nice crisp lettuce leaves on one half and the ginger and cream on the other. Press together lightly, decorate the top with thin slices of ginger, press flat with a piece of board, and stamp into any shape desired.

Crecy Soup.

Required: One dozen carrots, four ounces of bacon, one onion, one ounce of butter, two quarts of stock, one gill of milk, pepper and salt, fried bread.

Take the red part only of the carrots, which have been washed and scraped, slice this, and put in a stewpan with four ounces of finely-chopped bacon, a sliced onion, and one ounce of butter. Cover the pan and set it on the stove for the contents to sweat for a quarter of an hour. After these ingredients have become hot, add two quarts of stock; cook gently till the contents are quite tender, skim well, pass through a hair sieve or tammy cloth. Return to the pan, add salt, pepper, and caster sugar with the milk. Hand fried croûtons with this soup

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

A WOMAN FARMER: Miss Isabel May, who works as a farm labourer at St. Mary Cray, Kent. Her hair is cut short, and she wears leggings and a cap. The only exception to the male costume is a sort of smock reaching almost to the knees. Miss May is certain that women can succeed on a farm if they try, and it is much healthier than ordinary occupations. "Jack," as she prefers to be called, is the admiration of the country-side, and no one there doubts her ability as a mower, reaper, or plougher.

CHILDREN WHO PREPARE ENGLAND'S DATES: Child labour is by no means confined to Europe and America. This photograph, taken outside a native date-exporter's in the Algerian town of Biskra, shows a group of pretty child-workers, who are employed both in grinding dried dates into meal for home consumption, and in packing choice fruit into the neat wooden boxes one sees displayed in almost every English fruit-store. Few date-lovers know that, under cultivation, it is necessary to insure artificially the fertilization of the female date-flowers. This is effected by growing one male date-palm to every thirty female trees, and cutting from the former sprays of pollen-bearing blooms, when the pollen is ripe, and hanging them over the female flowers.

WEAR WALTON'S GOOD CLOTHES.

TWO YEARS' HARD wear, looking well, and retaining its deep rich colour to the end, is what we promise with

WALTON'S INVINCIBLE TWO-YEAR NON-FADING SERGE,

50/-

Every Suit is cut to your measure, with all the finish and style that a leading West End cutter can put into it. No tailor can make you a Suit

BETTER CUT, BETTER FITTING, or SMARTER LOOKING.

Write for samples "A" and easy measurement instructions to-day to

ISAAC WALTON & CO., Ltd.,
97-101 Newington Causeway, London, S.E.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

1/6 ELEGANT ART METAL BOX, EMBOSSED

Containing—
9d. Plasmon
5d. Plasmon Cocoa
Plasmon Oats
Tea, Biscuits
Arrowroot
Custard
Blancmange
and
1/- Cookery Book

Post Free 1/6.
PLASMON CO.,
Farringdon St., London

STYLISH ECONOMICAL & MOST DURABLE IN WEAR

Model 1378. 10/6 Carriage 6d. ex.

Stylish Costume, consisting of smart tailor-built Sac Coat, made with the new one-seam back. Walking Skirt, plain yet scientifically cut and tailor-finished. Arranged with wrapped seam and inverted pleats at foot. Carried out in J.N. Cheviot Serge and Vicuna Cloth. In all usual stock sizes.

COLOURS: Light and Dark Grey, Fawn, Royal, Brown, Crimson, Myrtle, Navy and Black; also in Heather Mixtures. Price, 10/6; carriage, 6d. extra.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

NEW CATALOGUE Now Ready. SENT POST FREE.

JOHN NOBLE, LTD., 38 Brook Street Mills, MANCHESTER.

MUSIC IN THE HOUSE MAKES CHEERFUL, HAPPY HOMES.

Then at once send for one of

CAMPBELL'S GOLD MEDAL BROAD REED MELODEONS

With Organ and Celestial Tone, and Charming Bell Accompaniments.

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE.

The Solemn Psalm, the Soul-stirring Hymn, the Cheerful Song, and the Merry Dance can all be played on these charming Instruments. *No knowledge of Music required.* Enormous Demand.

Cut this Out and Send with Order.

SPECIAL OFFER TO THE READERS of the "PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER."

CAMPBELL'S "Gem" Melodeon ... 6s. 9d.
CAMPBELL'S "Miniature" Melodeon 10s. 9d.
CAMPBELL'S "Paragon" Melodeon 14s. 0d.
CAMPBELL'S "Favourite" Melodeon 16s. 6d.

Worth Double the Money. ORDER AT ONCE.

Any of the above sent, Carriage Paid, to any address in Great Britain or Ireland, on receipt of P.O.O.

300,000 Testimonials Prove their Merit.

Professor BROWN, the Champion Melodeon Player of Great Britain, Ireland, & Wales, says: "CAMPBELL'S Patent Melodeons are the Finest Instruments that have ever come under my touch, and only require a trial to advertise themselves."

All lovers of music should at once send for Campbell's 1906 Illustrated PRICE LIST of all kinds of Musical Instruments, TALKING MACHINES, from 6/9 each. Also 10,000 best Gold Moulded Columbia RECORDS, reduced to 1/- each. Send 1d. Stamp to CAMPBELL & CO., Musical Instrument Makers, 116 Trongate, Glasgow. (*Established nearly* 70 YEARS.) N.B.—*Beware of* WORTHLESS *Imitations.*

THE LAST FEW DAYS.

NOTES ON NEWS OF THE WEEK.

General Kitchener's Straight Talk.

General Walter Kitchener, who commands the Lahore Division of the Northern Army Corps in India, has delivered a striking address to the British officers, after some arduous field operations at Lahore. The following report is taken from the *Calcutta Englishman*: Gentlemen, you have had two days' hard manœuvring. You have been knocked about; you have suffered hardships in the field. You have been compelled to bivouac all night in the open, on the cold, dewy ground. Possibly some of you didn't like it; possibly some of you didn't like me for ordering it. My critics, I know, say of me that I am a confounded enthusiast. Well, I must admit that I am an enthusiast; I even hope that I shall be able to infuse enthusiasm into you, gentlemen. I am firmly of opinion that a field-day is no good—is a waste of time and a waste of energy—unless it lasts for more than twenty-four hours. You cannot produce in a field-day which lasts only a couple of hours the severe conditions of real warfare. You cannot produce in a couple of hours such conditions as hunger, thirst, fatigue, discouragement, exhaustion; yet, unless you can produce these and the other hard conditions of genuine field service, you cannot learn useful, practical lessons from your manœuvres. It is all very well to manœuvre on paper or to manœuvre in theory, but what you have to learn is that theory is governed in practice by the limitations of human nature. You have therefore to find out exactly what your men are capable of doing, how far their fighting spirit can be maintained under adverse circumstances, what are the limits of their powers of endurance, how far you can trust them to press a strong enemy when they are hungry and weak and decimated. All this you can discover only by extending the period of field exercises in peace time from hours to days. This is why I have had you out in bivouac, and worked you in a way that some of you may have thought severe. And this is why I say to you that if you do not understand and appreciate these extended field-days, and would prefer just a morning manœuvre, you would do better to stay at home altogether. A field-day fitted in conveniently between two square miles not only teaches you nothing useful, but gives you false impressions, and tends to make you theoretical rather than practical tacticians.

Look at Gatacre at Stormberg. From a brigade field-day point of view, Gatacre on that occasion did splendidly. Yes, on paper it was a beautiful operation. If Gatacre had started out on it after a good square dinner and had finished it before his men had time to tire, one would have had to say, "I pass that general." Gatacre took the Boer position in reverse, he surprised the Boers absolutely, and yet it was a disaster. Why? Because the whole of the previous day Gatacre's army had been preparing for it, and he had imposed heavy fatigue duties on his men. Because they started out without breakfast, because for twelve hours the men were starving, and were afterwards called upon to do a big night march, because, when they reached the Boer position, the men were done; because, in short, Gatacre finished his brilliant tactical movement with an exhausted fighting line, and, mind you, his men were not wanting in pluck. He had the Irish among them, the bravest of the brave. They were not afraid to die. They were quite ready to die, but they were not ready to fight.

Another moral I want to bring home to you is the importance of looking after yourselves, and not expecting other people to look after you when you are in the field. It is easy to complain that the staff is inconsiderate or is not treating you well. Gentlemen, it is not for the staff to nurse and tend you; it is for your own commanding officers to do that. Regiments have no business to be looking helplessly to the staff on all occasions, and to be grumbling because they think the staff neglects them. The staff has its own work to do—a very important, difficult, and anxious work, too—and regiments must learn to depend on their commanding officers to make things easy and comfortable, while commanding officers must learn to depend on themselves.

Prince and Poet, to whom King Edward will Pay a Visit: Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, Generalissimo, Chief Judge, and Absolute Ruler, has also devoted his personal talents to his country's cultured progress. He is the first poet and dramatist in the land—his best work, "The Balkan Tsaritsa," has been represented in many European theatres. Prince Nicholas, moreover, himself supervises all architectural and engineering plans of public importance in his little Principality.

Princess Nicholas of Montenegro was married to her versatile husband at Cettinje, in 1860, when only thirteen years old. As may be seen from the above photograph (where she is seen wearing Montenegrin costume), Princess Milena is one of the handsomest Royal ladies in Europe.

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

SUFFOLK'S ROMANTIC ELECTION: Reading from left to right, the Marquis of Graham, who is contesting the Eye Division of Suffolk; his fiancee, Lady Mary Hamilton, and her mother.

Photo, Belak.

THE MI-CAREME CARNIVAL IN PARIS: The "Queens" of Italy, Spain, and Portugal at the Elysee.

Photo, Russell.

Admiral Poe, raised to knighthood by the Prince of Wales at the completion of the Indian tour.

THE NIGERIAN REVOLT.

How a British Square was broken.

The following is the history of the beginning of the Sokoto outbreak and the first action, in which Lieutenant Blackwood and the two residents, Messrs. Hilary and Scott, were killed.

On February 13th Mr. Hilary heard that the rebel chief Isa, with a band of French deserters and renegades, was at Satiru, fourteen miles south of Sokoto, says the *Daily Mail's* correspondent. The next morning Messrs. Hilary and Scott, escorted by Lieutenant Blackwood and sixty-nine mounted infantry with a Maxim gun, marched to Satiru. They were accompanied by Dr. Ellis. The Maxim was some distance to the rear of the mounted infantry.

When Satiru was approached, Messrs. Hilary and Scott went ahead of the column, hoping that pacific measures would be successful. Lieutenant Blackwood, thinking their proceeding to be unsafe, galloped after them. Six hundred yards from the town Mr. Scott returned and reported that the enemy, 2,000 strong, and armed with bows and arrows and spears, were hidden behind a slight rise, and were about to charge.

Lieutenant Blackwood formed his men into a mounted square, and advanced to protect Mr. Hilary, who was still ahead. Catching him up, the troops dismounted. The Maxim was still in the rear and unable to reach the square.

Before the horses could be properly handed over and secured, the enemy rushed upon the square. At the first shots the horses stampeded, and great confusion prevailed. Some of the men mounted, and others remained in the firing line.

Lieutenant Blackwood and Mr. Hilary were cut down immediately, Dr. Ellis was wounded in the shoulder, and his horse was killed under him. The doctor, however, was saved by a trooper, who shot his assailant, caught a horse, and helped Dr. Ellis to the saddle. The same trooper also caught a horse and gave it to Mr. Scott, who was killed while mounting.

Sergeant Gasling endeavoured, finally with success, to rally the men and return towards the Maxim gun, only to find that it had already been captured. The sergeant, with the remnant of the British force, then made a detour, and returned to the town of Sokoto.

The rebels did not attempt to attack the town, and the loyal chiefs of the district advanced against them on the following day, but were repulsed. The rebel leader Isa, however, was killed, and Danmakafo, a rebel from French territory, who was elected leader, permitted Major Goodwin's relieving column to enter the town of Sokoto without opposition.

On March 14th Major Goodwin's force utterly exterminated the rebels.

Armoured Motor-Cars.

A number of armoured motor-cars, built by a French company for the Russian Government, have arrived in St. Petersburg.

The cars are 40 h.p., and are covered with steel plates of sufficient thickness to resist ordinary rifle and revolver bullets. Each car carries a Hotchkiss quick-firing gun, mounted in a revolving turret.

The Fighting in Nigeria: The Medicine Man of Yeliva who also acts as the King's Jester and herald.

THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. Governmen Police (Hausas) at Yeliva.

A Father's Love and Tragedy.

A labourer, of Billinghurst, was killed on Saturday while trying to board a moving train at Horsham Station. He was carrying a toy engine for one of his children.

Sturgeon for the King.

The fishermen of Arcachon have presented King Edward, who is at Biarritz, with a royal sturgeon.

They heard that it was the custom of English fishermen to offer fish to the King, and they wished the King to "feel at home."

Nelson Relic Romance.

The £3,600 which was paid for the Nelson memorandum at Christie's will go into the pocket of a London omnibus driver who lives at Tooting, and is known to his fellows as "Old Will."

He is a bluff, broad-set man of sixty years. His father was butler to Sir George Munday, one of Nelson's admirals, to whom the great hero gave the memorandum.

Ten years before he died Sir George called his butler, and said to him: "I'm going to give you something. Promise me you will never leave me until I die." The butler promised, and Sir George gave him a desk in which, among other documents, was the famous memorandum.

Twenty years ago the desk came into the possession of "Old Will," and was kept by him until a few weeks ago, when he decided to take the papers it contained to Christie's to have them valued. The sale was the sequel.

"Old Will" has no intention of wasting his windfall. He does not even intend to give up driving his omnibus.

"I suppose you're leaving us," said the manager of the company when he heard of the driver's good fortune.

"You're wrong," was 'Old Will's' reply. "I'm not going to lose my head over this job. If you're satisfied with me I'm satisfied with you."

The Fighting in Nigeria: A palace of an Emir at Kontagma.

THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. The King of Yeliva and his retinue.

Skyscrapers Sinking.

Hundreds of buildings in Chicago are sinking slowly, as the result of the subsidence in the earth above a subway known as the Illinois Tunnel.

This subway is about thirty feet below the surface, and as the intervening layer of earth is for the greater part mud, building experts are deeply concerned for the stability of a large portion of the business district.

The Marshall Field building has been sinking steadily for months, and the glass in many windows has been shattered. The Pullman Car Company's great palace is cracked from roof to foundations.

Even the street railway lines are affected. A section of the overhead line is seriously twisted, owing to the sinking of many of the supporting pillars.

There are noticeable depressions at twelve different street intersections.

It is feared that the strain on the great skyscrapers may cause their steel frames to collapse suddenly.

£1,600 Refused for a Carnation.

Mr. H. A. Jahn, a florist, of New Bedford (Mass.), has raised a new carnation, for which he has refused £1,600, says the *Herald's* correspondent.

The blooms are perfectly white, and from 3½in. to 4in. in diameter. The stem is of great length and strength.

THE FIGHTING IN NIGERIA: Unique snapshots from a correspondent on the spot. The arrival of the King. Note the peculiar musical instruments.

RUSSIAN'S FLOATING HAREM.

The latest freak of Stanislas Sukhotin, the young South Russian who boasts of having run through three legacies amounting to £250,000 in eighteen months, is exciting much attention in this city (says a Moscow correspondent). Sukhotin has bought a 120-ton schooner for the purpose of cruising in the romantic waters of the Levant.

With the exception of a master and mate — both personal friends — the

Russian's Floating Harem: Young millionaire sails the seas with a costly crew of ladies.

whole crew belongs to the fair, but usually unseamanlike sex. In order to remedy this latter defect, Sukhotin has spent nearly three months taking short cruises in the Black Sea, and he boasts that his lady-sailors now understand more of seamanship than any tars in Russia.

Some, he declares, are highly educated, and two are studying navigation in order to qualify as officers, if necessary.

A Russian journalist, M. Mohrenheim, who has visited the yacht, thus describes his experiences: "The decks are kept spick and span by pretty lady-sailors, attired in tasteful and suitable costumes of dark blue serge. They seemed perfectly at home, though the yacht was pitching heavily in the rough sea. . . . Below deck the yacht is a miracle of comfort. I expected to see the usual dingy and dirty fo'c'le, but instead I found a splendidly-lighted room, fitted with luxurious bunks, spotlessly clean and dainty.

"The fair sailors have their own mess-room, the walls of which are adorned with allegorical pictures taken from the heathen past. I interviewed one of the lady-sailors, whom I found smoking a cigarette in the captain's state-room. She received, she informed me, excellent pay, and did not see why women should not become sailors. 'The duties are no more exacting than housework,' she said."

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

JOLLY JAP TARS: Six hundred Japanese sailors from Admiral Togo's fleet have come to England to take to Japan two new battleships, the "Kashima" and the "Katori," the most powerful vessels afloat. Our photo shows them giving an English cheer as they arrived at the Albert Docks.

A Mile a Minute on Ice.

Earl Grey and his party are at Kingston, Canada. With a spanking south-west breeze, the Earl and Countess Grey were given a taste of ice-boating at the rate of about a mile a minute on Lake Ontario. The occasion was a rendezvous of the Kingston Yacht Club, and the Vice-regal party had a spin on ice that was like glass. The members consisted of Lady Sybil Grey, Lady Evelyn Grey, Captain Newton, and Count Gleichen.

King Alfonso's Journeys.

The *Universo* of Madrid states that King Alfonso will go to London in about three weeks to visit Princess Ena at Kensington Palace. His Majesty will travel incognito and will stay at the Spanish Embassy

According to private information Princess Henry and Princess Ena of Battenburg will arrive in Madrid early in May.

Their Royal Highnesses will reside at the Prado Palace until the celebration of the marriage of Princess Ena and King Alfonso, which will take place on June 3.

An Offer to M.P.'s.

A generous invitation is extended to members of Parliament by Sir Alfred L. Jones who writes in the *Times*: "I would be pleased to take in our ships any member who is desirous of going to the West Indies and the West Coast of Africa and pay all expenses. I am thoroughly convinced of the enormous possibilities of our Colonial possessions, more especially in the growing of cotton; and I am sure that a visit from our members of Parliament would stimulate the development of these countries."

Photo, Baker & Muggeridge.

LINGFIELD STEEPLECHASES: Bletchingle Steeplechase. Culloden's Delight falls at the stand ditch.

Important British Island in the Market.

The British nation will hear with amazement that Fanning Island, one of the most important landing stations of the "All-British" Pacific Cable, together with Washington Island, is to be offered for sale by public auction on April 17th next.

It is regarded as nothing less than a national scandal that the Imperial Government should run the risk of such an important strategic centre as Fanning Island falling into the hands of a foreign power.

The "All-British" Pacific Cable, as it is well known, links up Vancouver, British Columbia, with New Zealand and Queensland. In this route of nearly 8,000 miles it touches first at Fanning Island, 3,237 miles from Vancouver, then at the Fiji Islands, another 1,895 miles, and afterwards at Norfolk Island, whence branches run to New Zealand and Queensland.

From these facts it can easily be imagined how vitally important it is that Fanning Island should remain British. A hostile power in possession of the island in time of war would have the cable at their mercy.

The original owners (by possession) of Fanning and Washington Islands were Messrs. Gregg and Bignall, both of whom are dead.

Photo, Park.

JOLLY JAP TARS: Our Japanese visitors in the City on their way to St. Paul's Cathedral. After their visit to Wren's masterpiece, they drove to Westminster Abbey, and finished their day by visiting the Coliseum and Alhambra.

P.I.P. SNAPSHOTS.

According to a morning paper, the Viceroy has sent the following telegram to the King:—

"On the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales from India I hope I may be permitted to assure your Majesty of the unbounded pleasure which it has afforded to your Majesty's Indian subjects."

No doubt he meant well.

"How to take flowers and fruit" is the contents-bill of a photographic contemporary. We trust the paper is not educating the criminally minded.

We hear on reliable authority that Germany is strongly in favour of concession—upon the part of France.

A notice in the window of a City clothier reads: "We try on all our garments." Surely this is a lengthy and somewhat useless process.

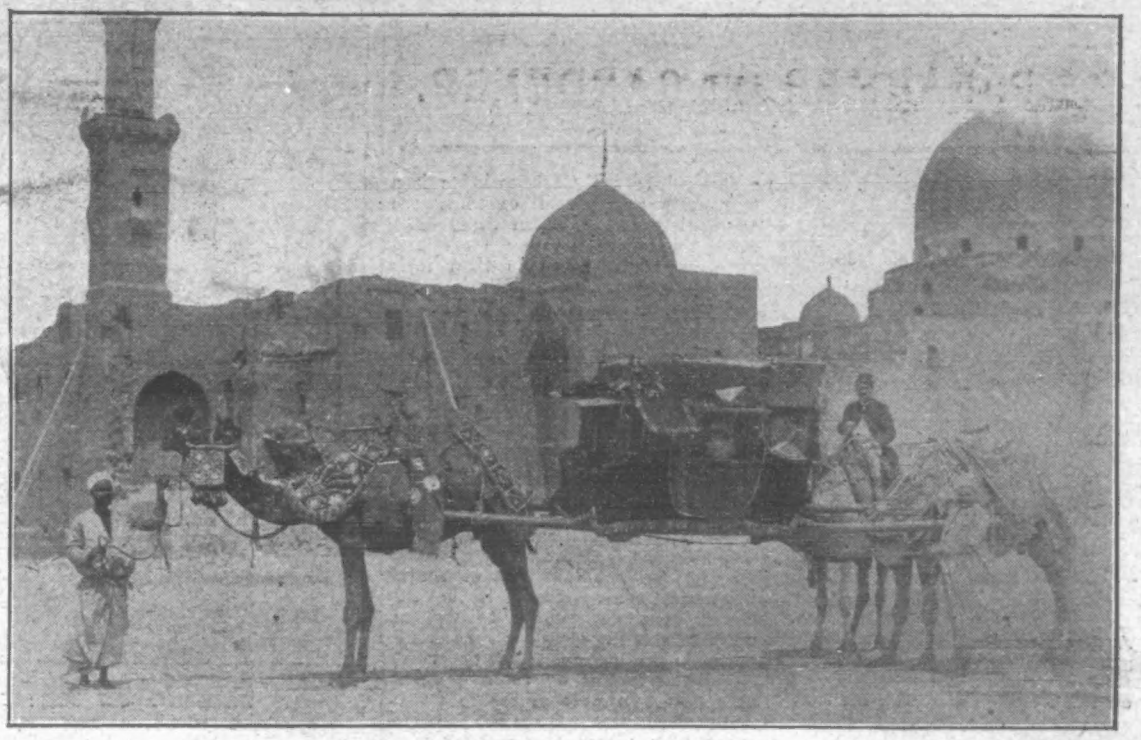
During a heavy snowstorm in New York (says the *Daily Express*), an Italian "fell over a palisade 100ft. high."

It is time the authorities realised that palisades should be made high enough to be seen.

"The Belle of Mayfair," with Edna May and May Stuart in the cast, is to be produced shortly. We trust the two fair Mays will score a great success.

CRITICUS.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.



EGYPT COPYING INDIA: Throughout India the palanquin, or light-covered carriage, borne on the shoulders of servants, is a popular mode of conveyance. Egypt has adopted the idea, but has substituted camels for human bearers. The palanquin seen in the photograph belongs to a wealthy Arab trader, who has just bought another young wife, whom he is conveying home to his harem, on the verge of the desert.

An Accordion-pleated Model.

An accordion-pleated silk blouse is a useful adjunct to possess to an accordion-pleated skirt, especially if the latter is rather long, and is finished off with a ruche at the hem, as the two garments worn in combination make a very pretty semi-evening toilette. Such a costume represented in black needs no adornment beyond a fall of lace in the elbow sleeves, and a simple yoke outlined in lace, and possibly extended into a plastron down the front. It is really wonderful how useful an accordion-pleated skirt of cotton or wool voile may be. Worn short enough to clear the ground, it is admirable for street wear, while taken for indoor purposes its wear seems endless. A skirt of this description, donned with a loose silk slip or tea-jacket, has all the comfort of a tea-gown. It does not crush easily, and, therefore, is ideally adapted for rest and ease.

Vladimir's "Old Grey Mare": The Grand Duchess Marie-Pavlovna, of whom the Tsar recently said: "There is but one human being in the world of whom my Uncle Vladimir is afraid—that is his wife, my aunt!" The Grand Duchess Vladimir was born plain Duchess Marie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin on the 14th of May, 1854. When twenty years of age she married "Russia's most unpopular Grand Duke," and she is, of course, mother of the much talked of Grand Dukes Cyril and Boris Vladimirovitch.

On Blouses.

There are some remarkably pretty skirts and blouses now to be obtained by the thrifty purchaser at small cost. The season is not yet so far advanced that the charms of a smart nun's veiling slip can be disregarded. A very uncommon model is trimmed with circular rows of lace insertion, and has a pointed vest outlined by a fall of lace which reaches to the waist in cross-over fashion. The sleeve is gathered into a puff at the elbow, from which further depend two gathered frills of material-edged lace. The blouse is further ornamented with fancy buttons, and the price in dainty light colourings is only 4s. 11d. A merve silk slip can be recommended as a best blouse, calculated to stand hard wear. This silk does not cut like glacé silk, and is richer in appearance than Japanese or surah. The particular model I have in my mind has a yoke and sleeves beautifully trimmed with lace tucks and fancy stitching, two bands of lace insertion being crossed over the yoke in diamond fashion, with a medallion of lace in each diamond. The sleeve is a full leg-of-mutton shape, with a deep cuff of lace reaching almost to the elbow. The blouse fulness is set into the yoke by means of groups of tiny tucks, and similar groups set the sleeves into the lace cuffs. This blouse is certainly not dear at 13s. 11d.

A Pretty Slip.

A dainty crêpe de-chine slip is made with one of the new yokes, that is to say, rows of lace insertion are joined to form an epaulette over each shoulder, and are then laid together again to form a diamond-shaped piece in front. Five rows of gauging are used for further decoration. The sleeve has a short puff to the elbow, then come rows of gauging and a lace wristband. The whole presents a very novel style, and is offered at 12s. 9d.

Several rows of gauging are run round the blouse close up under the yoke, and include the tops of the sleeves. The sleeves are made particularly dainty by means of being gauged along the inside seam. In white or black this shirt would be most useful, while other colourings, such as pink, blue, pale green, or heliotrope are all in very becoming light shades.

Photo, Clarke & Hyde.

AT A TOY HOSPITAL: The "Ministering Children's League" have founded this hospital at Ealing. Discarded toys of the well-to-do are repaired and distributed to the children of the slums. 1. One of the elder boys helping the little ones repair an engine. 2. Painting a battered doll's house. 3. Doll surgeons at work.

A Dainty Shirt.

Japanese silk will always remain in favour for shirts and slips which are required to be dressy, but yet unpretending. One such which I have seen, priced at 3s. 11½d., is a real bargain. It is made with a pointed yoke, plain bands of silk being united by rows of fancy stitching, and the short cuffs on the sleeves also follow the same style.

Neapolitan Violet Trimming.

A dainty trimming for evening bodices is now to be obtained made of Neapolitan violets, and run singly along a narrow piece of net. The net is completely hidden by the violets, but serves as a groundwork to sew on to the costume. The same style may be had in Banksia roses. These trimmings could be fashioned much cheaper by the home dressmaker than they can be bought in the shops, and the same idea might be varied by using wood violets, which can always be purchased very cheaply by the dozen. Field daisies would look pretty to trim a child's costume, or cowslips, buttercups, or other cheap small flowers. Old artificial roses which have been thrown aside might be pulled to pieces, and the clean petals selected and sewn on to strips of net, one overlapping the other, and utilised for similar purposes of trimming. It is wonderful how effective even a few bands of such trimming appear on shirt or bodice.

Try Glycerine for Indigestion.

Mix a small teaspoonful of pure glycerine in half a wineglassful of water, and take it with or immediately after each meal, until the enemy is routed, which in any ordinary case will be in two or three days, time, or in a very obstinate case a fortnight. The same treatment will have to be resumed if the attack returns.

Ruining the Hands.

The exigencies of domestic life make many people treat their hands as if they were insensitive things. The following simple rules may bring such sufferers solid comfort. The hands are to be rubbed over at night with a mixture of lanoline, one part, and sweet almond oil, three parts. Large gloves of kid or leather are then to be donned. For washing the hands the best soap and warm water must be used, and it is preferable to employ a lather. Rinsing should always follow washing. Finally, this lotion is to be freely rubbed over the skin: Precipitated chalk, one ounce; glycerine, one ounce and a half; saturated solution of gelatine, two drachms; rose water, to make eight ounces. The bottle should be well shaken before its contents are poured out. As the chalk has a tendency to deposit round the nails, the latter must be carefully wiped.

Ginger Sandwiches

I find are very popular. Take preserved ginger, cut it into very thin slices and moisten with cream. Cut slices of thin bread and butter off a new loaf, put nice crisp lettuce leaves on one half and the ginger and cream on the other. Press together lightly, decorate the top with thin slices of ginger, press flat with a piece of board, and stamp into any shape desired.

Crecy Soup.

Required: One dozen carrots, four ounces of bacon, one onion, one ounce of butter, two quarts of stock, one gill of milk, pepper and salt, fried bread.

Take the red part only of the carrots, which have been washed and scraped, slice this, and put in a stewpan with four ounces of finely-chopped bacon, a sliced onion, and one ounce of butter. Cover the pan and set it on the stove for the contents to sweat for a quarter of an hour. After these ingredients have become hot, add two quarts of stock; cook gently till the contents are quite tender, skim well, pass through a hair sieve or tammy cloth. Return to the pan, add salt, pepper, and caster sugar with the milk. Hand fried croûtons with this soup

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

A WOMAN FARMER: Miss Isabel May, who works as a farm labourer at St. Mary Cray, Kent. Her hair is cut short, and she wears leggings and a cap. The only exception to the male costume is a sort of smock reaching almost to the knees. Miss May is certain that women can succeed on a farm if they try, and it is much healthier than ordinary occupations. "Jack," as she prefers to be called, is the admiration of the country-side, and no one there doubts her ability as a mower, reaper, or plougher.

CHILDREN WHO PREPARE ENGLAND'S DATES: Child labour is by no means confined to Europe and America. This photograph, taken outside a native date-exporter's in the Algerian town of Biskra, shows a group of pretty child-workers, who are employed both in grinding dried dates into meal for home consumption, and in packing choice fruit into the neat wooden boxes one sees displayed in almost every English fruit-store. Few date-lovers know that, under cultivation, it is necessary to insure artificially the fertilization of the female date-flowers. This is effected by growing one male date-palm to every thirty female trees, and cutting from the former sprays of pollen-bearing blooms, when the pollen is ripe, and hanging them over the female flowers.

P.I.P. FARMER AND GARDENER.

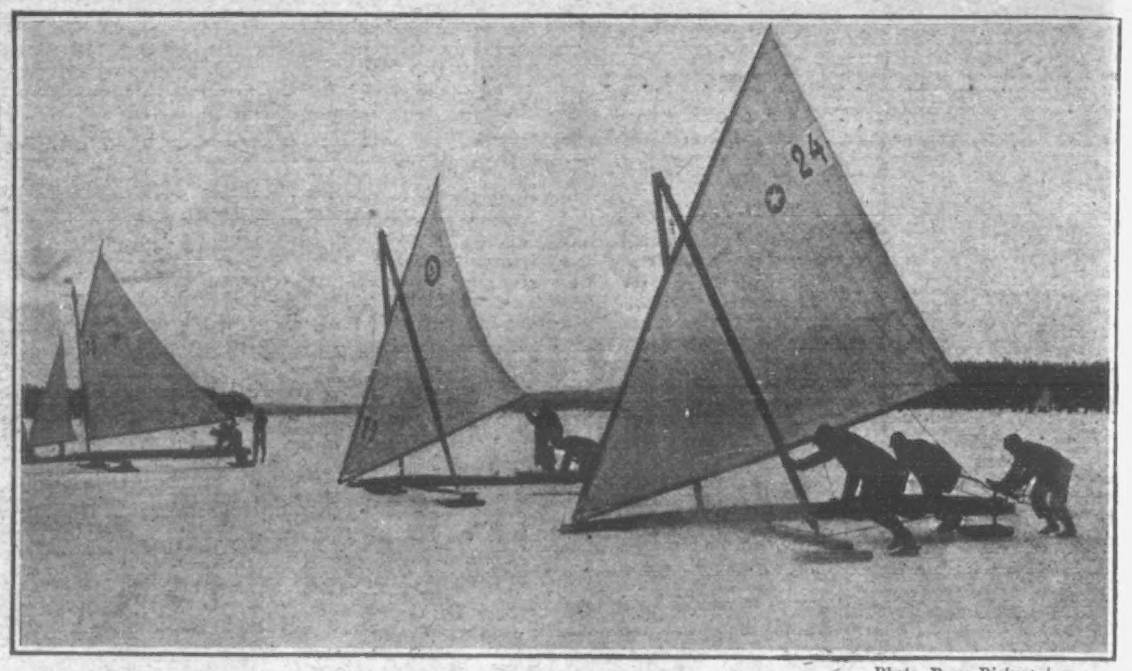
Buying Manures.

The manure trade is one about which less is known to the consumer probably than any other connected with agriculture. When a farmer is buying cakes he knows that he is buying linseed or cotton, as the case may be, but there are a great many farmers still who do not even know the constitution of a fertiliser, or

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

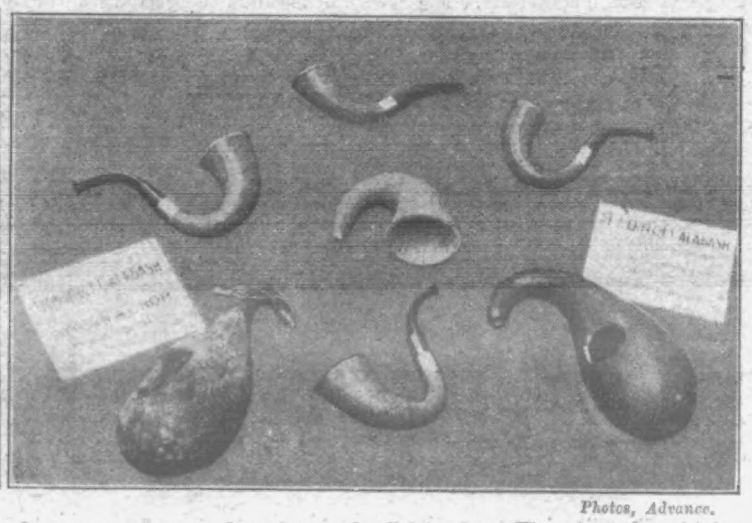
A finely-marked specimen of a great auk's egg was sold recently for 200 guineas. Our photo shows an auk's egg compared with that of a hen.

that it is based on the fact that certain constituents of the soil are gradually exhausted by cropping, and must be replaced. It is these farmers who are responsible in a great measure for the fact that there is still a large quantity of material sold as manure that is not manure at all, but they are not the whole cause of the trouble. Farming is not a business that will allow of any money being thrown away, if it is to be carried on at a profit, and consequently there is a great craze for cheapness at the present time, which helps the vendor of worthless fertilisers. Manufacturers of high-class fertilisers are repeatedly told that they are too dear in comparison with other makes, because farmers, who may know the basis of manures, have no conception of what is available for plant food and what is not. This is a case where a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and explains the apparent anomaly, often seen, of a farmer who will not pay a sixpence more for superphosphate than it is worth, purchasing a manure for £3 or £4 that is not worth 25s. It sounds puzzling to state that the more a farmer knows the more is he liable to be deceived, but the statement is true up to a certain point, and that is the point where analysis ends and availability begins. The whole crux of the matter is here, and, although availability can be easily determined by analysis, but little attention is paid to it. Naturally, raw materials which are not available as plant food are easily obtained at a price far below that of useful materials; consequently, it is the object of some makers to put as much of this low-class stuff into their products as possible, in order to tempt the farmer by their apparent cheapness. In spite of the fact that more agricultural colleges are founded every year where the chemistry of farming is taught by scientists, and in spite of the Fertilisers and Feeding Stuffs Act, it is still easy to impose on the agricultural community in this manner. Probably as long as little is known by the farmer about what would be in time of war his most important purchase, and is now no small matter with him, this state of affairs will continue. Certainly a knowledge of the constituents of fertilisers will help him. But he must go further than this; he must learn the meaning of availability, and how to distinguish worthless manures from those which will give him a quick return for his outlay. Co-operation will no doubt largely help the farmer who pays cash, and the man who requires credit to a smaller extent, but it must be remembered that if a society is to buy cheaply cash must be paid.



Photo, Press Picture Agency.

SAILING ON ICE: A novel sport that is being greatly indulged in at Stockholm.



Photos, Advance.

THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION IN LONDON: 1.—An exhibit of grapes, pears, and melons. 2.—Calabashes. These gourds, which grow pumpkin-like in India, South Africa, and other warm climates, are now the fashion in pipes. They cost from about six shillings to six guineas.

The Magpie Pigeon.

Of the many varieties of purely fancy pigeons, none are more popular than the magpie, for at all the shows one of the biggest sections is always that which is apportioned to this very pretty variety. It is bred in almost all colours, the blacks and reds being the most poplar; but I have always had a leaning towards the latter, for a loft in which I had an interest in my younger days was made up of birds entirely of that colour. There is, of course, no difference in the characteristics of the various birds. All are of the same type, but the mixture of red and white is a good one. My youthful correspondent who writes asking for the names of breeders has been replied to direct. The first man on the list can be thoroughly recommended, and his lofts are not far away.

ATHLETICS & CYCLING

There was very little of interest in the athletic world during last week, excepting the inter-'Varsity contest. There will be still less between now and Easter. Then, of course, the early birds of the flat season will hold meetings of the orthodox fashion, and for the rest of what is known as the legitimate season matters will go on right merrily until the autumn and the following winter again turn the runner's thoughts to the ploughed field, the meadow, and the high road. In the meantime, however, many a hard battle will have been fought on the cinder path, and, despite the Olympian games at Athens and the consequent absence of most of our best runners from England, the present season promises to be well up to the standard.

Despite the wretched weather that prevailed at Queen's Club last Saturday, the annual meeting of Oxford and Cambridge in the athletic "arena" was full of interest and exciting incident. And, despite the heavy going, some of the performances were distinctly good, while in one case the record was broken. It was the forty-third meeting of students of the two seats of learning, and Oxford won by 7 points to 3, but had Crabbe exercised a little judgment, he would have made a much better show in the half mile, even if he had not actually won.

Thanks to a start, which savoured somewhat of "beating the pistol," the Cambridge freshman, K. G. McLeod, won the 100 yards, but S. C. Denison (Oxford) and S. Abrahams (Cambridge) were rapidly closing on him in the final 30yds., and he only won by 6in. K. Cornwallis (Oxford) did a fine performance in the half mile—1min. 56 2-5sec. on such a day being really good. Crabbe took a lot out of himself in the earlier stages of the race, but did 1min. 57 1-5sec.—distinctly good under the circumstances—and, as was only to be expected on form, the Hon. G. W. Lyttelton put the weight farthest, his distance being 38ft. 3 3-5in.

Another good performance was P. M. Young's leap of 22ft. 3in. in the long jump; but better still was the mile run of A. R. Welsh, his time of 4min. 21 1-5 sec. being a performance of more than ordinary merit. J. Hussey won the hurdles from F. H. Teall, but it was a good race, and 16½ sec. on soddened turf was very good time. A. H. Fyffe won the hammer-throwing for Oxford, his effort of 136ft. 3in. being the best ever recorded at the sports under modern conditions.

In addition to the "long," the Rhodes scholar, P. M. Young, carried off the "high" with 5ft. 7¼in., and this must also be considered good, despite performances of greater magnitude under more favourable conditions. Cornwallis secured the quarter in 51sec., and N. F. Hallowes wound up an interesting day's sport by winning the three miles by 100yds. from A. R. Welsh, but the latter's gruelling in the mile had probably taken the steel out of him.

Public School athletics are always interesting, for the boy of to-day is the man of to-morrow, and the loose-limbed youngsters at Eton, Harrow, Rugby, and like schools are only a remove from Oxford and Cambridge. Eton College held their annual sports recently, and the times were distinctly good, but they sound a trifle fast. As an instance, W. Riley Smith won the Junior 100 yards in 11 1-5 secs. It is reported that he won easily, and, if so, the runner is either a trifle above the average or the watch was fast.

The Seniors' race was only two-fifths of a second faster, and that makes one look with some suspicion on the performance of the winner of the Juniors'. By the way, the Senior race ended in a dead heat, T. F. J. Thorne and N. C. Tufnel passing the judges abreast.

Photo, Russ'l.

INN SPLIT BY A TREE: The Plough Inn, Datchet, showing a tree that fell into the house, almost cutting it in two, on Tuesday, March 20th, at 5 p.m.

Photo, Illustrations Bureau

THE BOAT RACE: Mr. R. V. Powell brings his pup from Cambridge as a mascot. He is seen playing with it before going for a row.

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

FOOTBALL.

The international league match between England and Scotland furnished one of the best matches it has ever been my lot to witness, and that, despite the fact that the weather was of the worst, snow having fallen for some hours right up to the kick off. However, the Stamford Bridge ground played well all through, and a tribute must be paid to the management of the Chelsea club, who had spared no pains to prevent the wintry visitation from affecting the pitch.

There could be no question as to which was the better side, but, while the Englishmen gave a capital example of how to get goals, the Scotsmen were not nearly so far behind as the score of 6 goals to 2 would suggest. I am not contending that they were the equals of their rivals, for the latter were as fine a side as could well be imagined, and they had a day out, but the Scotsmen deserved to score on two more occasions than they did. For that matter a less capable custodian than the veteran Rennie might also have easily been beaten more often by the English sharpshooters.

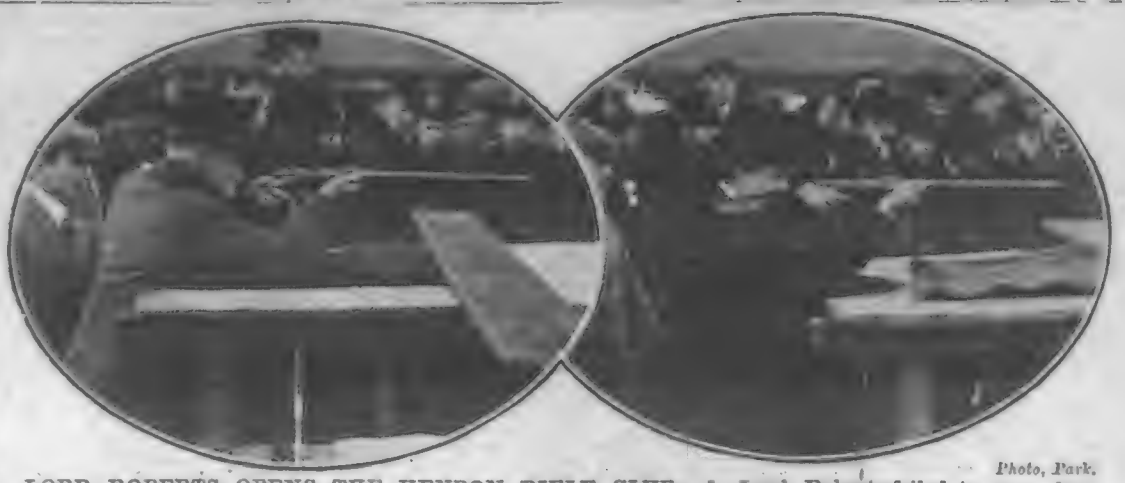
The match had a large influence on the selection of the English side to play against Scotland at Hampden Park, Glasgow, on April 7th, and the result was that two of the men gained the highest international honours for the first time. These are Conlin and Shepherd. The first-named plays at outside left for Bradford City, and the latter is the pivot of the front line of Bolton Wanderers. Both played superbly in the inter-league match, and two happier choices for England could hardly have been made.

So good was the forward line last Saturday, that it has surprised a good many that Bache and Common should have been pased over in favour of the two amateurs, S. H. Day and S. S. Harris. The latter will partner Conlin and captain the side, while Day will play inside right to Bond. Common's absence from the list of the selected may be attributed to the fact that he rather "starved" Bond in the inter-league match, but Bache did very well, and only gives way to a better man. On present form England should beat any team the Scots may put in the field, though the latter are sure to make a big effort in the international to reverse last Saturday's result.

All the first league clubs were engaged last Saturday. Liverpool, by beating Preston North End by 2 goals to 1 at Deepdale, have practically made the championship a certainty. In only two other games was the home team beaten. Blackburn Rovers beat Derby County by 2 goal to 1, and Sheffield United gained the points from Middlesbrough by 1 goal to nil.

Woolwich Arsenal lost a couple of points to Sheffield Wednesday at Owlerton, the victory of the latter being gained by 4 goals to 2. The score was 3 goals to 1 against them at half-time, and the Arsenal were thus set a heavy task. They did very well to get out as they did, and in the second half they had rather more of the play than their rivals. One of the best performances of the day was that of Wolverhampton Wanderers, who drew with Birmingham at Small Heath, while Bury shared the points with Notts County, neither side scoring. On Monday, however, Bury lost at Stoke by 4 goals to 2.

Everton were at home to Sunderland and defeated the Wearsiders by 3 goals to 1, and by 2 goals to nil Manchester City gained two points at the expense of Stoke. Newcastle United, on their own ground, beat Aston Villa by 3 goals to 1, and the latter are evidently not so good a side as they were earlier in the season. Bolton Wanderers, with the great Shepherd absent from the forward line, were badly beaten by Notts Forest by 4 goals to nil, and the win was the more welcome to the Foresters as they are sadly in need of the points. With Shepherd back on Monday the Wanderers gained a brilliant victory over Birmingham by 5 goals to 2, and at Birmingham, too.



Photo, Park.

LORD ROBERTS OPENS THE HENDON RIFLE CLUB: 1. Lord Roberts failed to score, but — 2. His daughter, Lady Eileen, in firing the first shot, scored a bull's-eye.

Bristol City's position in the second division is practically unassailable, so that their only drawing with Barnsley makes no difference, but with Manchester United and Chelsea the case is different. Curiously enough, each of those two clubs were defeated last Saturday, the Hove Albion has so strengthened their position in the Southern League that they are fairly safe for first honours, but Southampton, with two more matches to play, are only four points in arrear. However, Southampton have yet to do what their rivals have already accomplished, and they have the bird in hand, which is generally considered more than the equivalent to the one in the bush. Last Saturday Southampton beat New Brompton by 1 goal to nil.

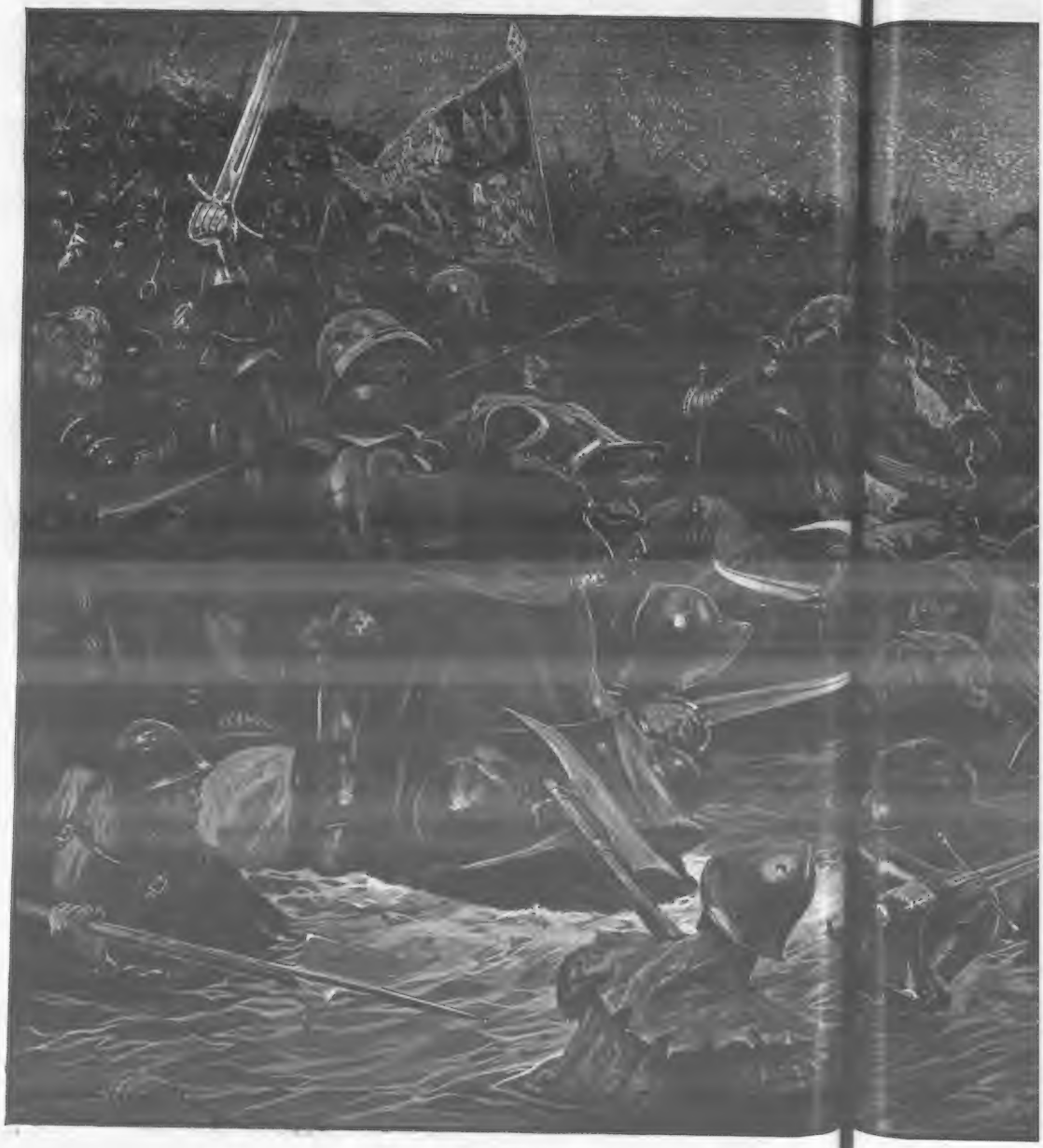
Queen's Park Rangers won their match with Watford very well, as they scored six goals without response, and West Ham United were 4 goals to 1 the superior of Northampton. Bristol Rovers, on their own ground, carried too many guns for Reading, winning by 2 goals to 1, and a hard battle between Millwall and Brentford resulted in a draw of 1 goal each. Tottenham Hotspur, now no longer within reach of cup honours, have dropped right away, and were beaten by Luton by 2 goals to nil. Of other matches, Norwich City beat Swindon by 3 goals to 1, and Portsmouth drew with Plymouth Argyle.

Drawn by Dudley Cleaver.

THE INTER-'VARSITY SPORTS, won by Oxford by seven points to three. Sketches at the Queen's Club by our special artist.

Photos, P.I.P.

INTER-LEAGUE FOOTBALL: The Scottish Leaguers were routed by the English League team at Stamford Bridge last Saturday by 6 goals to 2. Our first photo shows England scoring their third goal, whilst the second is an excellent group of the Scottish team, taken on the field.



THE DOOM OF THE HOUSE OF LANCASTER: THE BATTLE OF TOWTON, MARCH 29,

The armies of York and Lancaster met at Towton Field, near Tadcaster. One hundred and twenty thousand men engaged, and the fight was advanced through a thick snowfall, and for six hours no advantage was gained on either side. At one moment Warwick, the Kingmaker, saw his sword to win or die on the field. The arrival of Norfolk with a fresh force gave the day to the [illegible], and the rout was comp

TLE OF WTON, MARCH 29, 1461.—From the Painting by R. Caton Woodville.

and men engaged, and the fight was the most obstinate that England had seen since the Battle of Hastings. The Yorkists moment ick, the Kingmaker, saw his men falter, and stabbing his horse before them, he swore on the cross-hilt of his y to the , and the rout was complete. Twenty thousand Lancastrian dead were counted on the field.

P. I. P. PLAYGOER.

Mr. F. Anstey's clever and amusing comedy "The Man From Blankley's" was produced with great success at the Haymarket Theatre last Saturday. "The Man From Blankley's" was originally brought out in the spring of 1901 at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, with Charles Hawtrey as the young nobleman who, getting by mistake into the residence of Mr. Montague Tidmarsh, at the time that worthy is giving a dinner party, is mistaken for the gentleman who has been hired at so much per hour to entertain the guests, to pretend to be one of them, and to prevent the gathering from becoming dull. Mr. Hawtrey's engagement in America brought the run to a close. The revival last Saturday at the Haymarket conclusively proved that the comedy's popularity was very far from ended.

Photo, Johnston & Hoffman.

Miss Nancy Rich, playing in "The Little Cherub" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre.

Mr. Hawtrey, who was in his best form, made Lord Strathpeffer much more entertaining than any mere "man from Blankley's" could have been. Always restrained, quietly humorous, the part suited him admirably. A prolific source of amusement was the Mr. Montague Tidmarsh of Mr. Weedon Grossmith, who was splendidly supported by Miss Fanny Brough, who was again the Mrs. Tidmarsh, with a keen watch upon the supposed man from Blankley's, by way of checking a too liberal consumption of the goods things. Others of the original cast appearing were Mr. Aubrey Fitzgerald as Mr. Poffley, with a wonderful laugh that seems to come out of his boots; Mr. H. Kemble as Gabriel Gilwattle, the red-hot Radical; and Mr. Arthur Playfair as Dawes, the butler with big ideas of his own importance.

Then we have Miss Fanny Brough, whose work is always a joy to the lover of acting, and Miss Winifred Winter, a very charming and clever little actress, with a clear delivery and a perfectly composed, natural manner. Miss Dagmar Wiehe, too made a very pretty governess.

Owing to Miss Neilson and Mr. Terry being unable to secure an extension of their tenancy at the New Theatre beyond July, they are compelled once more to withdraw "The Scarlet Pimpernel" in the height of its success, and put into rehearsal the new play, "Dorothy o' the Hall," by Paul Kester and Charles Major, for production in the near future, otherwise their contract with the authors for the London production would expire. Under the circumstances it is only possible to give a week more to performances of this delightful play. "The Scarlet Pimpernel," the final performance being given on Saturday evening, April 7th.

Photo, Russell.

The latest portrait of Miss Vivien Chartres, who gave a successful concert at the Queen's Hall this week.

Mr. Frank Parker has achieved another triumph. No more realistic effect than the great scene in "The Flood" has ever been witnessed in a place of amusement, and for months to come the Hippodrome should, and doubtless will, be crowded with people eager to witness the mimic catastrophe that follows on the wedding festivities of the Belle of Ripplemere and young Harry Darvill. These junketings take place hard by a little inn in the Cumberland hills, and are disturbed in the first place by the jealousy of a defeated rival, who sustains another reverse when he challenges the bridegroom to a wrestling match.

While this is going on the heavens darken, the muttering of thunder is heard, and vivid flashes of lightning dart hither and thither. Then comes the rain, a real torrential downpour. Up dashes a woman on a foam-flecked horse with the news that the mountain dam has burst. Ere the villagers can seek safety the flood is on them. Roaring, foaming, swirling, a mass of water thunders over the rocks, carrying men, women, children, horses, dogs, and cattle before it. Away goes the bridge, and the inn is swept from its foundations into the lake. No wonder the audience were worked up to fever-heat, and no wonder they rewarded the magnificent bit of realism with thunderous applause.

At the close of Miss Ellen Terry's jubilee performance on Friday, April 27th, at His Majesty's Theatre, when "The Merry Wives of Windsor" will be produced, Mr. Tree will read an address of congratulation to Miss Terry. Subsequently, at the request of the Playgoers' Club, Mr. Tree will present her with a casket expressive of the esteem and affection of the members of the club.

This jubilee performance is in no sense intended to serve as a benefit performance.

Dr. Hans Richter has consented to conduct the concert of the London Symphony Orchestra, arranged for Monday night, at Queen's Hall. The famous conductor is now living in the metropolis, making preparations for the Wagner performances at Covent Garden, in May.

Mr. Isidore de Lara has been commissioned to write a new grand opera, the book having been suggested by Madame Calvé, who will play the leading *rôle*. This flattering attention to an English composer is the outcome of the enormous success of "Sanga," recently produced at Nice. Mr. de Lara is now hard at work in Paris—the new opera having to be delivered in August.

In spite of the adage about imitation being the sincerest form of flattery, time was when the imitated actor hotly resented the performance of the imitator, and regarded him as his enemy. But Mr. Beerbohm Tree has no such feeling against Mr. Arthur Roberts, whose "Naughty Nero" is drawing such crowds to the Oxford Theatre of Varieties, says *M.A.P.* So far from expressing his annoyance at the comedian's brilliant bit of travesty, Mr. Tree, it is said, has expressed a desire to see himself as Arthur Roberts sees him, or pretends to see him, and I believe a matinée has been arranged, "and will shortly take place," in order that the Nero of His Majesty's may be accommodated. The two Neroes have been friends for many years, and it may be remembered that Mr. Beerbohm Tree some years ago greatly enjoyed Mr. Roberts's imitation of him in the character of Svengali, the musical and hypnotic villain of "Trilby." Apart from the matter of personal friendship, Mr. Tree probably recognises nothing harmful to himself in the reflection that no one ever writes a travesty of a play which is not a popular success.

It has been noted with surprise in one of the newspapers that Mr. Arthur Roberts, in "Naughty Nero," sticks to the lines of the author of the "skitlet." It is certainly a strange experience to find the comedian resisting the temptation to "gag," but it must not be thought that he has lost his power in this direction. Far from it. In private he is as quick as ever at twisting words into other meanings than their own, and even when called upon suddenly and without previous warning to make a speech, he manages somehow to work a pun or a witticism of a sort into nearly every sentence. His intrusions of wit into serious conversation are quite astounding for their quickness. At the Eccentric Club a night or two ago, some of the members were gravely remarking upon the heartlessness of Nero in fiddling during the burning of Rome. "I don't see that it mattered," chipped in Arthur Roberts, "for at a fire of that size, what difference could one *Roman'oze* have made?"

Arthur Roberts is fond of driving up to Hampstead for a blow along the high Spaniard's Road; and this road, especially on Sunday mornings, is largely ridden over by what are known among the residents there as "Sunday bumpers"—equestrians of uncertain seat whose horses spend their week-days in the riding schools. One Sunday morning, in the pretty gardens of the "Old Bull and Bush," one of these "bumpers" got into conversation with the comedian over the latter's pony, and the talk was "horsey." "Is the pony fast?" asked the young man in the creaking new strap-leggings. "She's considered so by some people, but I always stick up for her," was the quaint reply. "I suppose you ride as well?" questioned the sportsman. "No," said the comedian, eyeing the "bumper's" long-necked steed all over: "I've not ridden a camel since I was a child." "I'm not particularly gone on riding," drawled the other; "I've got the horse, but I've not got the energy."

Photo, Swaine.

The most recent photograph of J. L. Toole, the veteran actor, who has just celebrated his 76th birthday.

The Exile King.

The name of Rockefeller is not one to awaken sympathy. But what a pathetic figure is this richest man in the world! Once handsome, he is prematurely bald, and all the hair has fallen from the shrewd, rather kindly face. Always abstemious, he is now unable to enjoy even a simple meal. He possesses not a single taste that he can gratify with all his millions. And to-day he is a prisoner in his own house. Bailiffs are waiting to serve him with a subpœna to appear in the Missouri law courts in connection with a suit against the Standard Oil Company. In addition to this he lives in fear of a plot to kidnap and hold him to ransom. The *New York Times* reports that Mr Rockefeller recently installed powerful searchlights at his home. At night armed guards patrol the estate. By day he is to be seen "pacing up and down continuously" in the glass-covered verandah of his house. And we are reminded of the tragic figure of Napoleon walking to and fro on the shores of St. Helena.

Thirty-four Mill Girls Poisoned

Thirty-four girls employed at Kindler's spinning mills at Pabiance, near Lodz, have been poisoned by unknown strike agitators because the girls refused to go on strike.

The floor of the workroom was covered with a poisonous powder. One of the girls is dead, and ten others are not expected to survive, while the rest are seriously ill.

The Value of a Warranty.

A correspondent who proposes to buy a cycle asks us: "What is the value of a Warranty?" The question is a big one, but to be as brief as possible, we should say that a warranty depends (1) upon the manufacturer who is responsible for it; and (2) upon its actual scope. It is useless to have a warranty from a man who is "here to-day and gone to-morrow." It is worse than useless to hold the warranty of a firm who quibble, or who are remote from one's locality. But perhaps worst of all is the possession of a warranty that is couched in equivocal wording, upon the precise meaning of which every lawyer will differ. Our idea of a proper warranty is that which we see in the new Mead Cycle Catalogue No. 17A, which covers the replacement of every part and accessory of the bicycle, and our correspondent would do well to write to the Mead Cycle Company, at Liverpool, for a copy of that Catalogue. The Mead warranty covers from two to six years, according to the value of machine purchased, and is of course exceptional. But then all the Mead offers are exceptional. Their cycles are guaranteed better than ever, yet the prices this year are, roughly, one-third less than those of any other standard machines.

The very best cycle turned out by the Mead Company (and it has few equals in the country) is to be had for £8 14s. 6d! Our readers will, therefore, not be surprised to hear that an ordinary reliable cycle is obtained from these makers for a mere song, as prices usually go. Lastly, every machine is sent on absolutely free ten days' trial, and the Company's branches at London, Fulham, Manchester, Glasgow, Dublin, and Newcastle-on-Tyne give them unique facilities for both the sale and repair of their popular cycles. We hear the business they have already done this year is enormous.

Photo, Foulsham & Banfield.

A JOLLY JACK TAR: Miss Gabrielle Ray in a novel dress.

OUR GRAND NEW SERIAL STORY.

THE GREAT PLOT.

BY

WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

Mr. Milbourne, the sporting squire of Ailesworth Manor, in Huntingdonshire, has three daughters, Nella, Ethel, and Sylvia. Nella is engaged to marry Douglas Kenyon, while Sylvia, a girl of seventeen, is deeply in love with Dr. Guy Wingate, a match which her family will not countenance. While she is relating her troubles to her companion, she is summoned to the room of her uncle, Austen Leigh, the famous traveller and scientist, who is dangerously ill. The old man dies, and his will being found in an old drum, each of the girls find they have been left a substantial legacy. With the will is a peculiar parchment written in Arabic characters; no one can understand it, so it is sent to London to be translated. The marriage of Nella to Douglas Kenyon takes place soon afterwards. While the merrymaking is at its height, a terrible thing happens—the bride of a few hours is found dead on the staircase. Is it murder? Now read this week's thrilling chapters.

CHAPTER VI.

"Given in Evidence."

Many readers will recollect what a sensation the affair caused when it appeared in the papers.

On the second day following the tragedy the district coroner, Mr. Parker, of Wellingborough, held his inquiry at the Fitzwilliam Arms, a long, old-fashioned, thatched inn on the Peterborough Road close to Castor Church.

The tragic facts had, on the day of their occurrence, reached the two Peterborough papers, the *Standard* and the *Advertiser*, and an account had consequently been transmitted to both the Press Association and the Central News in London, with the result that almost every daily newspaper throughout the kingdom had obtained details of the startling affair. The assassination of a bride an hour after her marriage is by no means a common affair; therefore the newspapers who made a point of sensationalism "worked up" the story and outdistanced each other by printing imaginative pencillings called "Latest Details."

As may readily be imagined, so great was the interest and curiosity thus aroused that the room at the Fitzwilliam Arms was filled to overflowing, and a great crowd of persons who had come over from Peterborough, Oundle, Stanford, and neighbouring towns were compelled to remain in the high road, being refused admission by the two members of the constabulary posted as janitors. By an hour before noon the excited villagers began to assemble, all eager to hear the latest development of the affair and to listen to the medical and police evidence.

The sudden death of a girl of Nella's popularity, therefore, created a deep impression locally, and all were on tenter-hooks to hear the official declaration regarding the tragedy. Wild rumours were not absent. There were whispers of a secret lover who had come down from London, had been present at the ceremony in the church, had followed the happy pair to the Manor, and had laid in wait to kill the bride. Gossip, indeed, gave colour to the story by quoting the man's name, and alleging that he had often been driven from Peterborough and gone for walks with her in secret across Castor field and over the old Roman way to Water Newton. One man declared in the bar of the Fitzwilliam Arms that he had once met the pair crossing Milton Park in company, and another was certain that one of two figures he met on the footpath leading across the pastures to the station about a month before was Miss Nella.

If a tragedy is enacted either in town or country distorted stories always reach the public, and more especially in a village where they lose no sensational element as they pass from mouth to mouth.

But at last the sweet-toned old bell in the Norman Church tower chimed the hour of noon, and the coroner took his seat to investigate the truth. Twelve jurymen, inhabitants of the two villages, were duly sworn, and, having elected Mr. Churchwarden Cook as their foreman, went forth to view the body. On their walk up to the Manor they were followed by a large and excited crowd who, with feelings of disappointment, watched them disappear through the big iron gates and up the drive. A quarter of an hour later they re-appeared, and upon their walk back to the inn were again escorted closely.

When they had returned to their seats, Mr. Parker proceeded to formally open his inquiry by prefacing a few remarks outlining the tragedy.

"But," he added, "I think of you, gentlemen of the jury, are acquainted with the case through the columns of the newspapers, so perhaps it is unnecessary for me to say more. You are here to-day not so much to fix the identity of the unfortunate young lady's assassin as to decide in what manner she came by her death. At present the matter is a complete mystery; therefore, I trust, gentlemen, that you will give the evidence your most careful and earnest attention."

Old Mr. Milbourne was the first witness. In a hoarse, choking voice he identified the deceased as his eldest daughter and briefly related the painful circumstances of the tragedy while the expectant audience sat hushed, eagerly drinking in every word that fell from the old gentleman's lips.

"You had no suspicion that your daughter had an enemy, I presume?" asked the Coroner.

"None whatever," was the reply. "Neither had she any other lover but the man to whom she was married."

Hubert Hutton was the next witness. Being a stranger in the place, the assembly were expectant of some revelations. Indeed, in the village there had been some wild gossip concerning him, and it had even been hinted that he had fallen in love with Nella, who, however, had preferred his friend Kenyon. In this the gossips discerned a motive for the crime. Hence all were attentive to his story.

Attired as usual with a rather graceful elegance and a flower in his lapel, he removed his glove before taking the oath and gazed around him quite calmly, although he was quite well aware that he was regarded with distinct suspicion. Mrs. Milbourne, although she was not present, had not forgotten his curious eagerness to suppress her dead brother's papers, and Sylvia, who sat near the Coroner and close to Guy Wingate, recollected the strange look on his countenance when he had leaned forward and fixed his gaze upon her sister.

Cool, and yet with a grave expression upon his thin face, he turned to the Coroner and said slowly so that it could be written down:

"I am Hubert Hutton, living at 90 Rue Lafayette, Paris. Mr. Douglas Kenyon, husband of the deceased lady, is my friend. We were at Charterhouse together. A week ago, while in Paris, I received a letter from him asking me to be best man at his wedding, and for that purpose I came to England. I was present at the ceremony at Castor Church, and afterwards at the wedding breakfast at Ailesworth Manor House. During the meal I grew faint, owing to the heat of the room, and left the table. I then walked to the entrance and stood out beneath the portico looking towards the lawn. I had not been there a few minutes when I heard a sound behind me, and, turning, saw the bride passing up the stairs. I endeavoured to stop her in order to speak with her, but she declared that she was late, and had a lot to do before her departure, and ran on up the stairs. That was the last time I saw her alive. On returning into the house my attention was attracted by something white upon the landing, and I saw that the lady had fallen. Believing her to be in a faint, I rushed upstairs, but next moment realised the truth, for there was blood upon her dress and a stiletto lying close by her side. The poor young lady was not dead, for she vainly endeavoured to speak, but before the arrival of assistance she expired in my arms. The stiletto had apparently been taken from a nail on the wall close to where the assassination took place."

"You heard no scream?" inquired the Coroner, looking up sharply from the paper whereon he was writing the depositions.

"At the time the poor young lady was struck I was out upon the lawn," Hutton replied. "The scream heard by those at the table was evidently that of one of the housemaids whom I called to my assistance."

There was a pause while the Coroner wrote down the witness's reply, and those assembled considered the story a somewhat lame and suspicious one.

"When you rose and left the table, did you notice if any other guest

DON'T LOOK OLD.—With advancing years grey hair increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, which darkens the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large Bottles everywhere.—[ADVT.]

Photos, Foulsham & Banfield.

Some Stage "Stars": The latest photo of Miss Marie Studholme. Mr. H. Lytton in "The Little Michus." Miss Nell Carter in "Blue Bell in Fairyland."

"A JUDGE'S MEMORY" AT TERRY'S THEATRE: Lady Harrowfield (Miss Wallis) interrupts a Scottish dance by Dugald (Mr. Profeit).

Photo, Play Pictorial

Rheumatism.

The most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bronchitis, etc., are at once relieved by rubbing with **Smedley's Chillio Paste,** and, if applied when the first symptoms appear, one application will usually effect a complete cure; and avert what might otherwise be a severe illness. In 1/1½, 1/6, & 2/9 bottles from all chemists, or post free from

HIRST, BROOKE, & HIRST, Ltd., LEEDS.

Smedley's Paste.

RUDGE-WHITWORTH

Easiest to ride. Easiest to buy. Easiest to pay for

Every Rudge-Whitworth guaranteed 4 years. 84 models. Packed Free and Carriage Paid, from £5 to £18, by 12 equal monthly payments at catalogue prices without extra charge. No references or deposit required. 10 per cent. cash discount (2s. in £) for Cash with order. *The Great 84-page Art Catalogue post free from*

RUDGE-WHITWORTH, Ltd. (Dept. 318), COVENTRY.

THE 'COURT ROYAL.'

Enormous demand for these beautiful **Baby Cars.** Prices from 35s. Buy direct at Wholesale prices and save the shopkeeper's profit. Monthly Payments from 4s. Magnificent Catalogue free.

J. LLOYD COURTS & CO., C'ge Makers, Coventry.

NO MORE GREY HAIR

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(WALNUT STAIN)

Changes Grey Hair or Whiskers to Light Brown, Dark Brown or Black.

One liquid; a perfect, cleanly, and harmless stain. Acts at once—no smell or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Will not soil the pillow. Warranted free from lead, sulphur, etc., etc. It is washable, nourishing and lasting.

1/-, 2/-, & 5/6 per bottle. By post, 3d extra, on receipt of P.O.

C. VALENTINE, 32 SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

LADIES.—BEWARE!

FROST, COLD WINDS & HARD WATER
will soon spoil your
SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

"BEETHAM'S Larola"
Regd.

is, however, a Sure Safeguard against their ill effects. A little used after washing will

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

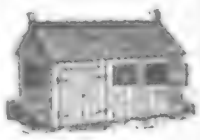
Bottles 1s., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

CLEARANCE SALE

GREENHOUSES
CONSERVATORIES
FRAMES
LIGHTS
INCUBATORS
FOSTER MOTHERS
POULTRY HOUSES
GRIT CRUSHERS
NEST BOXES
COOPS
CORN BINS
WOOD AND IRON WORKSHOPS
DWELLINGS
STORES
OFFICES
PAVILIONS
CHURCHES
BUNGALOWS
COTTAGES
STABLES
DOG KENNELS
RUSTIC HOUSES
TIMBER
SUNDRIES, &c., &c.

£3 7s. 6d.



£8 5s.

£3 10s.

CATALOGUE POST FREE.

W. COOPER, 751, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.

was absent?" inquired the Coroner, sharply.

"I think not. Mr. Milbourne, who sat at the head of the table, would probably know. Such functions, however, are not very formal, and to me there seemed a good deal of movement in and out previous to the heat overcoming me."

"Then you cannot say for certain if one of the other guests had not already left the table?"

"No. But someone might have left the table after me," was his clever suggestion, and those words caused his hearers to ponder.

Sylvia, seated close to where the young man was standing, watched him narrowly, and became impressed by what she saw. Her quick perception detected that he was now leaning heavily upon a chair back, and that his hand trembled nervously. The coolness which had distinguished him in the opening of his testimony had now deserted him, and the paleness of his hollow cheeks and his agitated manner showed that he wished to escape the ordeal of cross-examination.

"Then you are absolutely unable to throw any further light upon the tragic affair?" asked the Coroner, after a further pause.

"I regret that I cannot," was the answer.

Hutton returned to his seat, and his place was taken by his old schoolfellow, Douglas Kenyon, grave-faced, and attired in deep mourning. In a low voice he explained how his bride had left the table to go upstairs to prepare for her journey. She had told him before getting up that she had a letter to write, and that it was unnecessary for her bridesmaids to leave the other guests for another quarter of an hour. Then about ten minutes later he, with the others, was startled by the loud shouting of a servant, and, on rushing out, made the appalling discovery that his wife was dead.

"That letter she wished to write at such a moment must have been one of considerable importance," remarked the Coroner, balancing his quill in his fingers. "Did she tell you its nature, or to whom she intended to send it?"

"No. That is a rather curious point. I asked her to whom she was going to write, but she refused to tell me."

"A young wife usually has no secrets from her husband," Mr. Parker remarked.

"It was the first time she had refused to answer me a question, and I confess that I felt a trifle annoyed at the moment."

"Naturally. The circumstance would appear to you suspicious, and in the light of after events it now appears distinctly remarkable."

The result of the post-mortem examination was then ascertained. Dr. Lewis stating that, in conjunction with his friends, Drs. Pink and Fridie, he had made an examination, and found that death was due to a knife wound by which the carotid artery had been severed. The antique Italian dagger found beside the body, and which was produced by the police, would no doubt effect such a wound.

"And how, Doctor, in your opinion, was the blow delivered?" the Coroner asked.

"From behind undoubtedly. The assassin must have drawn back against the wall and struck after the young lady had passed by. It is more than probable that the deceased never saw her assailant. At least, that is my own private opinion."

The two other medical men corroborated this theory, and the expectant public and busy reporters felt that they were as far from the truth as ever.

Mrs. Milbourne, heartbroken over her loss, was sorely puzzled when time after time she reflected upon young Hutton's strange words regarding Austen Leigh's papers. Only that morning she had gone alone to the box in which she had placed them, examined them carefully, but found that they were mostly in a strange language with which she was entirely unfamiliar. Truly hers was a curious inheritance. Hutton evidently knew the character of the papers which her dead brother had so carefully preserved, and she resolved to induce him to reveal the truth to her.

While she sat sad and alone in her long, old-fashioned drawing-room deeply pondering upon all the details of that abruptly-terminated feast, the inquiry at the Fitzwilliam Arms proceeded and gradually increased in interest.

The medical testimony being completed, Mr. Harold Price, a barrister well known at the Criminal Bar, who had been instructed by Mr. Tarbutt to watch the case on behalf of the Milbourne family, rose, and asked the Coroner's leave to make some cross-examination. Obtaining permission, he recalled Hubert Hutton. Then those in court held their breath in the expectation of hearing some startling evidence.

"I would like to ask you, Mr. Hutton," commenced the barrister, fixing him with his monocle, "whether you had any previous acquaintance with the deceased lady before the day of the wedding."

"I knew her slightly," was the prompt reply, although the witness went as pale as death when the inquiry was put to him.

There was a stir in court as the attentive listeners breathed again.

"Now, sir, there is a second question I would like to put to you, and kindly answer me honestly, upon your oath," said the cross-examiner. "Tell me, yes or no, whether you are not aware of the motive of the crime."

The witness was silent, apparently disinclined to commit himself. The court awaited his reply with feverish anxiety.

"Now, sir. We are waiting," exclaimed the barrister drily.

"I—I have no knowledge of its actual motive," was the witness's tardy response.

"Well, may we take it that you have a suspicion?"

"Yes, I have a suspicion."

"Then, if you choose you can give the police certain information—eh?"

"No," replied Hutton quickly. "I cannot assist the police."

"Why, pray?"

"Because in this matter I am utterly powerless," was the hoarse response.

Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

A GIANT SHARK, which was seen hanging in Billingsgate last week.

Photo, Clarke & Hyde.

FIREMEN AT PRACTICE: Jumping into the sheet.

CHAPTER VII.

A Heritage of Woe.

The Coroner's inquiry was adjourned for a week, in order to allow the police to make further inquiries. The statement wrung from Hubert Hutton created the most profound sensation. The gossips who had quickly formed a theory that he was the assassin were jubilant, and that night the conversation in the village inns over tankards of ale was whether or no he was guilty of the murder of "poor Miss Nella," as the villagers still called her.

The police were by no means inactive. The detective department of the County Constabulary had been reinforced by two of the smartest men from Scotland Yard, and Hubert Hutton, although he was a guest at Kenyon's house at Stamford, had no doubt that his antecedents were being actively inquired into. But he smiled within himself when he reflected at the inability of the police to establish any direct evidence. He had been a wanderer all his life, and if the police intended to trace his movements the task before them would be greater than they anticipated.

He denounced himself as a fool for having correctly answered the cross-examination. As he sat alone in his room at Casterton House that night prior to turning in, he thought it all over. Yes, he had been a fool to thus arouse suspicion against himself, but, after all, was not it the most secure course to adopt? He had spoken the truth, therefore he had nothing to fear.

In the silence of the night he sat in the big arm-chair deeply pondering.

"The whole thing seems incredible," he murmured to himself. "Austen Leigh was actually her uncle. Surely he must have died suddenly to leave such peril upon the family! Ah! If I could only warn Mrs. Milbourne! But it is now impossible. Every word I utter serves to implicate me more deeply. Besides, my lips are now sealed."

Then, sighing heavily, he rose, and, after pacing the room several times in feverish anxiety, at last retired to bed.

As he sat at breakfast with Kenyon next morning, his host returned to the subject saying:

"You may surely tell me your suspicions, Hutton. It isn't like you to be so mysterious. Remember that before the Coroner yesterday you admitted that you held—well, a theory. What is it? Surely I, of all men, should know."

His friend looked across at him seriously and replied:

"No, my dear fellow. I regret extremely that I'm not in a position to tell either you or the police anything. I know this must sound curious, but the fact is I intend to pursue my own inquiries quite independently before giving the police a clue which may, after all, be only a false one. If the police commence their inquiries at this juncture, the ends of justice may be defeated; whereas if the matter remains in my own hands it is just possible that I may get at the truth. That's why I refused to give any satisfaction to the detectives last night."

"Well," remarked his host disingenuously, "it hardly seems fair to me, your friend."

"I have already expressed my deep regret, old fellow," replied the other. "And I can only add that it is my intention to bring the assassin of your poor wife to justice. I cannot do more."

"Then, tell me, do you really suspect someone of the crime?"

"At present I only suspect a motive," was the response. "If I am as I believe, the motive was most extraordinary—stranger, indeed, than any theory that police or public could form. Mark me, when the truth is revealed, the sensation caused will be unparalleled in the history of crime. That's all I can say at present."

"You arouse my anxiety, and fail to satisfy my curiosity on a single point."

BUY IT NOW. READ IT NOW
STUDY IT NOW.

The Secrets of Success.

By PETER KEARY.

Price 1s. *Post free,* 1s. 2d.

This book will be found invaluable to young men who desire to improve their position in the commercial world.

Reprinted from SMITH'S WEEKLY and PEARSON'S WEEKLY.

On sale at all Railway Bookstalls and Booksellers throughout the Kingdom, or post free for 1s. 2d. from THE BOOK PUBLISHER, 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C.

"We must not sacrifice the chance of bringing the murderer to justice to satisfy your curiosity or that of the police," replied Hutton calmly. "Be patient, and remember that in this I remain your friend, as I have ever been."

Kenyon, truth to tell, now shared the suspicions of the Milbournes. His friend's statement and actions had been so strange as to appear, even in his eyes, suspicious. It had orginally been Hutton's intention to return to Paris directly after the wedding, and he had arranged to meet the happy pair in the French capital on their homeward journey from the honeymoon. But he was now compelled to remain until the Coroner's jury gave their verdict—hence, it had been arranged that he should remain as Kenyon's guest.

About eleven o'clock that same morning the Millbourne's coachman drove up in the light dogcart and handed in a note for Mr. Hutton, saying that he was to wait for a reply. Kenyon had gone down into Stamford; therefore, the servant found Hutton alone in the cosy little library.

The note was from Mrs. Milbourne asking him to come over and see her at once.

His first impulse was to write her a line of excuse, but, on reconsideration, he saw that it was imperative to play a double game at Ailesworth Manor, and that this would be an excellent opportunity for commencing it. So he put on his overcoat, and, leaving a message tor his friend that he had gone to the Milbourne's, he mounted into the trap and drove away through the lethargic Gothic town of Stamford, down the steep hill, across the brimming river, and out by the broad highway which skirts the noble park of Burghley.

An hour's drive, mostly along the Great North Road, brought them to the Manor, and, descending, he was ushered into the drawing-room, where Mrs. Milbourne, a slight, grey figure, in her deep mourning, stood awaiting him.

The first words from her lips were an expression of thanks at his prompt response to her wish, and when she had invited him to be seated, she prefaced her remarks by saying that she had sent for him secretly because she thought, for various reasons, it was unwise that the other members of the family should know of his visit.

He bowed his head, fully comprehending her meaning, but uttering no word. He saw, howeve how altered she was by the grea grief that had befallen her. The last time he had been at her side she was gay and radiant. But that morning, in the pale spring sunlight that slanted through the long windows opening upon the old-world flower garden, she looked anxious and prematurely aged, as though haunted by some constant dread.

(To be continued.)

BIG OCEAN DERELICT: The big steamer "Dunmore," of Cardiff, which is derelict in the Atlantic, having been abandoned in January, has again been sighted by a steamer. The liner "America," while on a voyage from New York, came across the "Dunmore," with a cargo of coal, still afloat, and, notwithstanding the heavy sea, sent several men on board to examine the ship. They reported that there was 3ft. of water in the vessel's hold, and that she was too heavy for any towage operations to be attempted. The "Dunmore" is lying right in the track of Atlantic liners, and has drifted considerably to the eastward since her crew were taken off by the steamer "Breslau." It is probable that a warship will be dispatched to find the ship and sink her as a danger to navigation.

MONKEY BRAND

shines

Bicycles,
Motors,
Metals,
Marble,
Paintwork,
Linoleum,
and
Oilcloth.

WON'T WASH CLOTHES

WELL IN THE RUNNING!

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.
The name LEVER on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

MONKEY BRAND

polishes

Pots and Pans,
Brasswear,
Enamel,
Kitchen Utensils
Machinery,
Cutlery,
and
Crockery.

WON'T WASH CLOTHES

ARE YOU DEAF

If so, fill in the following list of questions and send them, with your full name and address, to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 117, Holborn, London, E.C. You will then receive by return, Gratis and Post Free, one of the most interesting Booklets ever written on the subject of Deafness and noises in the head, together with a full description of an entirely new self-applied method which has already effected thousands of marvellous cures.

One of the most recent is that of Mr. W. Schmidt, 2 Windsor Terrace, Hackney Wick, N.E., who writes, March 16, 1906:—"Although I am over sixty-five years of age, I am pleased to say that, after carefully following your instructions, my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear as well as ever I did in my life. My sincere thanks. Had it not been for you I might by this time have been as deaf as a stone. I can truthfully say that the cure has been worth fully five hundred pounds to me."

QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.

1. What caused your Deafness?
2. Have you noises in the head or ears?
3. What do they resemble?
4. Are the noises constant or intermittent?
5. Was Deafness sudden or gradual?
6. Do you suffer from nasal or throat Catarrh?
7. Does your hearing vary with changes of the weather?
8. Can you hear a watch tick more distinctly if pressed against the forehead?
9. Can you hear better in a noise, as when travelling by Train or Omnibus?
10. Is there any ear discharge?
11. Can you hear a watch tick?
12. How far from right ear?
13. How far from left?
14. How long have you been deaf?
15. In which newspaper did you notice this announcement?

Name (in full)

Mr., Mrs., or Miss

Address (in full)

Occupation

To PROFESSOR G. KEITH-HARVEY, 117, Holborn, London, E.C.

RUPTURE CURED.

Gentleman (cured himself and many others) will send FREE particulars of inexpensive self-curative treatment. Highly recommended by the medical profession, and within reach of all. Mention paper and send stamp for "HOW?"

Secretary (Box 54), 3 Earl St., Carlisle.

BE AS STRONG AS A LION.

This book not only contains valuable remarks to Weak and Nervous Men, on how to preserve Strength and how to regain it when lost, but points out the best means of nourishing and revitalising the debilitated Nerve Fibres, creating Nerve Force, restoring vitality and imparting new Life and Strength to the whole body and Nervous System. We claim this book to be one of real merit, in fact no other work contains so much helpful or sensible advice or will prove so interesting and instructive to those who desire to preserve or regain their Strength, build up the whole Nervous System, improve the mental faculties, create Nervous Energy, or fit themselves for business or study. Sent sealed on receipt of four penny stamps to any address, by CHARLES GORDON, No. 10, Gordonholme Dispensary, Bradford, Yorks.

(Copyright.)

BOON TO WEAK MEN.

Nervous and Physical Weaknesses, Genito-urinary troubles, lack of Vigour, Varicocele, and all the allied troubles. Send for treatise with full particulars, including hundreds of testimonials of complete cures. No electricity. Sent sealed free of all charge.

C. A. MURRAY.
7 Southampton Row, London, W.C.

MOUSTA

MOUSTACHE.

There is only one true **Moustache-Grower**, and that is "**MOUSTA**," which will produce a nice manly moustache in a few days. Boys become men. Age no object. Failure impossible. Really wonderful. "**Mousta**" succeeds where others fail. Box sent (under plain cover) for 6d. stamps.—**J. P. DIXON, 42 Junction Road, Holloway, London, N.** Send 6d. Refuse worthless imitations.

EADE'S GOUT PILLS

INSTANTLY RELIEVE AND RAPIDLY CURE GOUT, RHEUMATISM, RHEUMATIC GOUT, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, AND ALL PAINS IN THE HEAD, FACE, AND LIMBS.

EADE'S GOUT PILLS.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.

AFTER ONE DOSE

"I was better after the first dose."—W. West, Cheveley-road, Newmarket, April 11th, 1904.

SURPRISED THE DOCTOR

"His recovery surprised the doctor."—J. New, Southampton, Pa, U.S.A., April 27th, 1905.

MY WIFE WAS QUITE CURED!!

"In two or three days after taking your Pills, my wife was quite cured."—A. Ford, 20 Rutland Street, S.W.

EADE'S GOUT PILLS.

Are sold by all Chemists, in Bottles, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d.; or sent post free for Postal Order by the Proprietor, GEORGE EADE, 232 Goswell Road, E.C.

For More Than Twenty Years

DR. DAVIS'S

FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS

have been universally admitted to be a BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best-known Remedy for Anæmia, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, and all Female Ailments. Boxes, 9½d., 1/1½, 2 9, 4/6, and 11/-. May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR (only address), 309 Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W.

DO IT NOW!

Send us a post-card with your Name and Address, and you will receive, *Free on Approval*, a parcel containing **12 MYSTERY GOLD THIMBLES.** They are of an entirely novel design, on a new principle, which prevents the needle from slipping. In appearance and wear they are equal to the *Finest Real Gold Article*, being made of a special gold-like composition, and heavily gold-plated.

Ladies' or Gents' Size.

Real Gold (Hall Marked).

FREE TO YOU.

When you have sold the goods, forward us Six Shillings for them, and you will receive, without any further conditions, a guaranteed *Real Lever Watch* (£100 forfeited if not true), or *your choice* of other splendid Prizes as per list.

GOLD & CO., No. 58, THE WATCH HOUSE, DELAMERE CRESCENT, LONDON, W.

THE EDITOR TO HIS FRIENDS.

The jolly Jap Tars have been with us all the week—and a rousing British welcome has been theirs in every part of London to which they have been. The Japs have made themselves prime favourites with everyone. Although they can be more impassive than most people when occasion demands, they can as easily unbend, and on this occasion they have shown themselves as jolly, as happy, as ready to be amused, as any Jack-Tar of the British Navy.

This is a trait which is seldom met with in Oriental races; indeed, they share this sociability, this talent for adapting themselves to circumstances, this marvellous power of "making pals" with people of an absolutely different cast of mind, with only one other kindred race. His Majesty's gallant little Ghurkha soldiers of Northern India, than whom a braver, kindlier, jollier set of men I have never seen.

There has been an almost unparalleled list of casualties during the past few weeks amongst those unfortunate people who earn their living by risking their lives night after night in sensational "turns" at places of so-called "entertainment," and it has been suggested in more than one quarter that such exhibitions as "looping the loop" and lion-den entries, and the like should be made punishable by law, and that the penalties should fall, not only upon the guilty promoters of the show, and the performers, but upon the equally guilty audience as well. The idea is admirable, but it is not, I am afraid, within the sphere of practical politics. No amount of education will ever eradicate the fascination which exists in the mind of man for seeing another risk his life.

The pity of the whole thing is the waste of good material in which these exhibitions result, but it is possible that even such shows as these may have some influence for good. Think of the self-control, the physical fitness, the iron nerve which a man must have to thus nightly sport with death. If only the men in the gaping crowds who watch could bring something of the same highly-trained efficiency and skill into their own calling!

In the dreams which come to us in the heyday of our youth, the idea of future fame is nearly always associated with the prospect of "having a good time"—and like all such dreams it is much too good to be true. Maybe we imagine ourselves being driven down to the City at 11 a.m. in a magnificent motor-car, radiant beneath a fur coat and a fat cigar, and coming way again at four, with the prospect of some brilliant social entertainment to follow; perhaps it is a glorified edition of ourselves that we see clad in the gorgeous gold lace and uniform of a Cabinet Minister, strutting about the precincts of the House of Commons; or, perhaps a Field-Marshal riding slowly through crowds of saluting soldiery to some big review.

But whatever form our dreams may take, there is nearly always present the pathetic notion of "resting on our oars." It is pathetic, because it is the one thing which, if our dreams came true, we should never have time to do. That which is hard to gain is almost equally hard to hold, and whether the successful man achieves fame, or whether he merely amasses riches, or both, he never worked so hard in his life as he will when people begin to say: "He has made his mark." Of Edison, Kitchener, Roosevelt, Chamberlain, John Burns, it can be surely surmised that each

Photo, Drummond Shields.

Sir Robert Cranston, proprietor of many hotels in London and Edinburgh, Lord Provost of the latter city, and in command of one of the finest forces of volunteers in the United Kingdom. As a boy he blacked boots in his father's hotel at a penny a pair.

one works far harder to-day than any of his subordinates, and of nearly every other famous man that could be mentioned in any walk of life, one can as safely say the same.

I came across a little paragraph in an evening paper last week which very forcibly brings home the penalties, the tragedies I might almost say, which are a necessary adjunct to any sort of fame:

The wife of one of the Labour members has drawn a pathetic little picture of the loneliness of a Parliamentarian's life. Her husband is absent from home each night, and she must sit in her small room and watch the light shining over Big Ben to tell her that the House is still sitting. The wives of private members are not the first nor the only women who have had to bemoan their loneliness. One of Cobden's little children said to Mrs. Cobden, during the Corn Law agitation, "Mother, who is that gentleman who sometimes comes here?" The stranger was Cobden. Mrs. Gladstone rarely saw her husband when he was in office, and thought it "a great treat" to be invited to dine with him. He was kept so busy that he never was able to meet Gordon—a fact paralleled in its strangeness only by the circumstance that Rhodes never saw the greatest wonder of the Continent which he helped to make—the Victoria Falls. He never had time.

I have had several complaints from readers during the past few weeks that they have been unable to obtain a copy of the *P.I.P.* at their local newsagent's owing to the supply in hand having been sold out, and, in some cases, to the fact that the *P.I.P.* was not stocked at all.

This should not be. May I point out to my correspondents that they have three remedies? They can write to the Publisher, giving the name and address of the shop where they were unable to obtain the *P.I.P.*, and we will try to remedy the defect in future. They can themselves *order* the *P.I.P.* to be delivered to them every week from any newsagent. Or they can send a thirteen weeks' subscription—one shilling and eightpence, with postage—to the address given at the foot of these notes, and the paper will then be delivered to them regularly by post on the morning of publication.

Perhaps I might also add that, if you have any friends or relations abroad, a copy of the *P.I.P.* sent to them every week is by far the best and most inexpensive manner in which you can keep them in touch with the Old Country.

VALENTIA STEER.

Photo, Campbell-Gray.

"Spending One Thousand Pounds a Day": Monsieur de Cottens, who will produce a review at the Coliseum on a scale that has never before been attempted in this country, is spending money at the rate of one thousand pounds a day in an endeavour to out-do, both in elegance and beauty, anything that has ever been produced in this country. M. de Cottens is the man who is making four hundred pounds a week in royalties in Paris, and there has been keen competition among theatrical managers in England to obtain his services. He has succumbed to the offer made by Mr. Stoll, so we shall shortly see one of the most beautiful things that have ever been at the London Coliseum.

Photo, Kelly.

Mr. William Knighland, of Killeter, Co. Tyrone, who has celebrated the 104th anniversary of his birth, is still a sound and hearty old man. He has always worked hard as a farmer, and even now rises early, and uses the spade getting in his crops.

Battle with Poachers.

A band of fifty poachers fell into an ambush laid for them by the keepers of one of the German Crown forests near Vienna, and twenty of them were shot down and captured.

There was a pitched battle between the poachers and keepers, but the keepers, who were secreted behind earthworks, escaped without casualties. The poachers who were not hit fled, when they found the keepers had them at their mercy.

Some days ago the same men carried out a regular drive of game in the Aga Forest, which belongs to the Archduke Joseph, and is famous for its deer. On that occasion the Archduke's gamekeepers opened fire upon them, and the poachers replied, but fled, leaving one of their number slightly wounded.

The captive was lodged in the prison at Aga, but next day thirty of his friends appeared and demanded his release.

The police barricaded the building, but the poachers broke in the doors, injured several of the police, and liberated their comrade, whom they carried off in great triumph.

£1000 for a New Bait.

The Chamber of Commerce of Nantes has decided to offer a prize of £1,000 for the invention of an artificial bait which shall be at once better and cheaper than the Norwegian "Rogue," manufactured from cod's roe, at present used in the sardine fishery.

This costs from £3 to £4 a keg, and the Breton fishermen sometimes have to pay almost as much for bait as they can get for their catch of sardines.

A Strange Will.

Dr. Harward Turner, Clifton, Bristol, who left property valued at over £15,000, made a will containing the strange direction that no person benefiting under it should attend his funeral, "under pain of forfeiture of his interest."

A Popular Municipal Range.

The opening of Kensal Road Baths as a miniature rifle range by the Paddington Borough Council has proved popular. Admission and a ticket for eight shots cost twopence, extra ammunition being obtainable at a penny for four shots, and admission only (to the gallery) costs a penny. During the first fortnight 10,000 rounds of ammunition were purchased and fired.

Subscriptions for the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER should be sent to the Publisher, 18 Henrietta Street, W.C. The "P.I.P." will be sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for thirteen weeks, on receipt of postal order, value 1s. 8d.; six months, 3s. 3d.; one year, 6s. 6d. Single copies post-free 1½d. For foreign postage the rates are: three months, 2s. 2d.; six months, 4s. 4d.; one year, 8s. 8d. The PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER may be sent by halfpenny post to any place in the United Kingdom. To the Colonies or any foreign place the postage is one penny.

Look for Ingersoll on Dial.

Guaranteed 5 Years

Ingersoll Crown 5/- Watch

Have you ever seen the famous **Ingersoll 5/- Watch** that has set the whole world talking and wondering; the watch that is manufactured and **sold** by **the million;** the Watch that though low in price is **fearlessly guaranteed** for five years? This is to remind you of this marvellous watch and give you the opportunity of getting one. It is not a catchpenny advertisement; we have no "premiums" or anything to give you "free"; we do not sell on the "deferred payment" or "we trust you" or "send no money" plan. Ours is simply the business announcement of a factory making **three million watches yearly** and wishing to tell the great buying public about them.

Regular gent's size, open face, real lever, lantern pinion, keyless action, and non-magnetic; cases in nickel, gun metal, or gold plate finish.

We prefer to sell through the shopkeeper, but if your dealer cannot supply you, send us 5/- and we will send Watch and guarantee by return of post.

Robt. H. INGERSOLL & Bro. 298 Audrey House, Ely Place, London, E.C.

HERE'S HEALTH.

ELECTRICITY EFFECTS CURES THAT READ LIKE MIRACLES.

Dear Sirs,—I am pleased that I have no further use for your Electro Vigour as all my troubles have disappeared. I shall always be pleased to recommend Electro Vigour to any with whom I may come in contact, and who may need the like.—Yours faithfully
WILLIAM M. LINDEN.
Knocktinnel, Barrhill, Ayrshire, N.B.

What would you give to feel like Mr. Linden does? You can. Use Electricity. Explain your case to us, and let us tell you whether we can cure you or not. We won't try it unless we know we can cure you. Here's another grateful man:—

Dear Sirs,—I am very satisfied with the benefits I have received from Electro Vigour, and I heartily believe in it. I am not afraid to tell anyone what it has done for me, as I feel a man now.—Yours truly,
THOMAS HUDSON.
Breeze Mount, Town Head, Tideswell, Derbyshire.

ELECTRO VIGOUR is worn at night while you sleep, and you get a gentle flow of Electricity into your weakened system for hours at a time. It is curing your neighbours of Rheumatism, Stomach Troubles, Nervousness, Weak Backs, and Weakness of All Kinds.

A FREE BOOK, explaining our system, is sent in a plain sealed envelope to all who ask for it. Call for a free test if you can, or write at once for the Book.

THE Dr. P.I. McLAUGHLIN CO., 164 Strand, London, W.C.

WHEN ORDERING

CYCLES or MOTORS

ask for GENUINE

DUNLOP TYRES

TRADE MARK

Unequalled for durability, resilience, or speed.

NEW BOOKLET: GRATIS AND POST FREE.

Dunlop Tyre Co. Ltd., Aston, B'ham; and 14 Regent Street, London, S.W.

SEND 9D. DEPOSIT.

1/- WEEKLY.

BLACK, NAVY, GREY. BROWN

This beautiful Costume Skirt, usual Price 15s. 6d. made and sent to any address on receipt of 9d. deposit and 5d. carriage, and balance 7s. by instalments, 1s. weekly or more. No references. Tailor-made Skirt as illustration, cut very full and shaped with foot pleats. Handsome Blouse given free, for cash within 7 days. Send P.O. to-day—Foster & Co. (Dept. E. 14), 37, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.

DO YOU WANT A BICYCLE?

There's now no need to pay Fancy Shop Prices. You can buy a **LANCER CYCLE**, which is a first-class Coventry-made Machine direct from Works for £4 10s., or you can pay 5/- Monthly. Send for Catalogue, and convince yourself, although you pay only £4 10s. for the Bicycle you get £100 worth of satisfaction. 4 Years Warranty. Carriage paid on approval. Lancer Cycle Co. Dept. A 5. Coventry.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The knowledge contained in this book is of PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY MARRIED LADY, and has been the means of brightening the lives of thousands. It contains a large amount of valuable information. All will profit by reading it, as the knowledge gained is priceless, and cannot but do good. Sent in sealed envelope

FREE.

A lady writes us: "I have read your book. It is simply invaluable, and gave me the information I have sought after for years."

VIMULE, Dalston Lane, London, N.E.

COLISEUM, Charing Cross.—THRICE DAILY, at 3 p.m., 6 p.m., and 9 p.m. "TROUBLES OF TUFFIN," EUGENE STRATTON, M. R. MORAND, MILLIE HYLTON, GEORGE LASHWOOD, MADGE TEMPLE, RICHARD GREEN, MILLICENT MARSDEN, 10 LOONIES, "LA MASCOTTE," etc. Alight at Trafalgar Square Station, Baker-Loo Railway. Prices 6d. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Cranbourn Street, Leicester Square, W.C. Alight at Piccadilly Circus Station, Baker-Loo Railway. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

BIRKBECK BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

Current Accounts. 2% Interest allowed on minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £100. **Deposits.** 2½% Interest allowed on Deposit Accounts. **Advances** made. **Stocks and Shares** bought and sold.—Apply SECRETARY, Southampton Buildings, High Holborn, W.C.

JUNO CYCLES Are the Very Best.

FOUR YEARS' GUARANTEE.

10 per cent. discount for Cash.

Lightest Machines, 19lbs. weight, £9, or 15/- mo. Prices from **£6 or 10/- MO.** All Accessories & Carriage Paid. **Two-Speed Gear, £7 to £10. Three-Speed Gear £9 to £12.**

3 H.P. JUNO Motor, £36, or £3 monthly

New Season's List (200 pages) of 1906 **JUNO** Models, and of Cycle and Motor Cycle Accessories, at Cheaper Prices than any other house. **Rudge-Whitworth,** Swift, nearly every make at specially reduced prices on 12 monthly payments.

Metropolitan Machinists' Co. Ld. (P.I.P. Dep.) **75 Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E.C.**

NO LANCING OR CUTTING WITH BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

THE remedy for Bad Legs, Ulcers, Abscesses, Tumours, all Skin Diseases and Chest Complaints. World-wide sale. Of all Chemists, 1/1½ per box.—E. BURGESS, 59 Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD CYCLE?

If so, then write to us. There is no cheapness (whatever the price) in an inferior cycle, and there are no better cycles than

Premier, Rovers, Court Royals, Triumphs, Swifts, Humbers, Centaurs, Raglans, Singers, &c. Rare Bargains in Second-Hand Machines by Well-known Makers.

High-Grade Coventry Cycles, £4 10s.

Approval and Four Years' Guarantee. Easy payments without publicity. Lists and best expert advice free on application to Manager,

IMPERIAL CYCLE SUPPLY CO., COVENTRY

THE ANGEL PHARMACY

(Pharmacie Francaise),
428 ST. JOHN'S ST., LONDON, E.C.
(Proprietor, H. C. Judge.)
Established 1830.

Depot for Trusses, Elastic Hosiery, Suspenders, Abdominal Belts, Surgical Bandages, Sanitary Pads, &c. Cheapest and Best Rubber Goods, Surgical and Domestic, of all kinds. Also Galvanic Anti-Rheumatic Rings. Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, and many kindred Ailments. 5s. each. Send size of finger. Sole agents for Lemaire's Famous Apiol Perles for Ladies' Ailments, 4s. 6d. and **11s.** per box. Price List free. **THE ANGEL PHARMACY, 428 St. John Street, E.C.** (opposite the Angel, Islington, London).

Rely on

O'Brien

and secure a high-grade COVENTRY MADE CYCLE for **£4-10-0 CASH.** Rudge-Whitworths, Centaurs, Coventry Challenge, Swifts, Humbers, Progress, Premiers, Rovers, and Singers, from **5/-** Monthly. Sent on approval. Lists Free.

EDW. O'BRIEN, LTD. World's Largest Cycle Dealer. (Dept. P. 8), COVENTRY.

4 Years Guarantee

BLANCHARD'S

1/1½

Acknowledged by Doctors and the fair sex to be far superior to Pennyroyal, &c.

ALL LADIES should try them, but be sure they are BLANCHARD'S. Thousands of testimonials. In Boxes, 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists, or post free with Booklet from LESLIE MARTYN, Ltd., Chemists, DALSTON LANE, LONDON.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS 2/9

Ball bearings running in oil—that's what does it; more speed and less work; costs **4 Guineas,** guaranteed 5 years, best value on earth; see it anywhere. Full particulars free.—**Merlin Cycle Co., Coventry.**

Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

INVALUABLE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, NEURALGIA,

AND ALL

KINDRED AILMENTS.

This old and tried remedy has stood the test of two generations. **Refuse** to be put off with a **Substitute;** the **Original** can be had of **all Chemists** if you let it be seen that you are not weak enough to accept an imitation. **Collis Browne is the name;** 1/1½, 2/9, 4/6 the prices.

RED NOSES

Permanently Cured and Restored to their Natural Colour in a few days by a simple home treatment. Particulars free.—**R. J. TEMPLE, 9 Pugh Place, Carnaby Street, London, W.**

SEND TO-DAY 5/-

And secure the biggest Bicycle Bargain on Earth. We guarantee to supply any reader of this paper, providing Deposit is sent within 14 days of appearance of this advertisement, with a genuine **"Royal Windsor" £10 10s. model Bicycle for £4 15s.** Read every word of this advertisement, and then without a moment's delay send us your order accompanied by 5/- remittance and form below.

WE GUARANTEE every machine, Lady's or Gent's, to be exactly as described, or will refund **all moneys paid in full.**

1/- WEEKLY

PAY WHILE RIDING

SECURES IT.

WE WILL SEND THIS BICYCLE

to any address, carriage paid, upon receipt of

DEPOSIT 5/- DEPOSIT

and upon payment of the last of 12 weekly or monthly instalments of 5s. or 24 of 2s. 6d.

WHILE RIDING

without security or guarantor we allow you to complete payment even as low as a 1s. per week.

NO HIRE AGREEMENT TO SIGN.

Read the Specification and then fill up Form. Frame—Best Shelby weldless steel tubing, tested in all essential respects, latest model. **Enamel**—Black, gold lining extra. **Handle Bars**—Fine tool steel, nickel plated over copper, any shape, up-turned Rudge-Whitworth pattern, half-drop or full-drop. **Cranks**—Finest drop forgings, standard size. **Chain**—Good quality, 1 in. or ⅛ in. pitch. **Pedals**—Rat-trap or rubber. **Saddle**—Regal, as approved by the cycling fraternity. **Wheels**—28 in. Westwood rims. **Free Wheel**—Good quality, serviceable, but any special make can be fitted by arrangement. **Gear**—Up to 84 can be given without additional expense. **Front Rim Brake. Tyres**—Double tube detachable pneumatic, fully tested. Inflator, Spanner and Tool Bag supplied with machine free of charge.

P.I.P. ORDER FORM *Date*

To IMPERIAL TRADING Co., 308 EUSTON RD., LONDON, N.W.

I enclose P.O. value 5/-, and I agree to above terms. Bicycle to be delivered to

Name

Address

IMPERIAL TRADING CO.. 308 EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.

BABY CARS.

Buy direct and save shop profits. Easy payments from 3s. 6d. Monthly. Lowest Prices for Cash. Sent on approval, carriage paid. Splendid new Catalogue—send for it. **Direct Public Supply Co., Dept. 27, Coventry.**

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

are inserted under this heading at the following rates:—

SITUATIONS VACANT	1d. per word.
SITUATIONS WANTED	1d. per word.
PRIVATE WANTS, SALE, or EXCHANGE	1d. per word.
TRADE	1/- per line of 8 words.

Every Advertisement must be prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager, "P.I.P.," 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C. Advertisements must be received by Monday morning for the following Friday's issue.

9 GUINEAS.—American Organ, "Santley" Model (list price 15 guineas), 11 stops, including 2-knee stops, and the beautiful solo stops, vox celeste and vox humana, 2-octave couplers, handsome high case, in use about four months. Twenty years' warranty. Easy terms arranged. On approval. Packing and carriage free both ways. Full price paid will be allowed within three years if exchanged for higher class instrument.—D'Almaine and Co. (established 121 years), 91 Finsbury Pavement, City. Open till 7; Saturdays, 3.

15 GUINEAS.—Pianoforte, "Duchesse" Model (list price 30 guineas), by D'Almaine (established 121 years); solid iron frame, upright grand, full compass, full trichord, Celeste action, etc., in handsome case, 50 inches in height, in use only six months. Sent on approval; carriage free both ways. Twenty years' warranty. Easy terms arranged. Full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher class instrument within three years.—D'Almaine and Co. (established 121 years), 91 Finsbury Pavement, City. Open till 7; Saturdays, 3.

Photo Post-cards of yourself, 1s. dozen. Catalogue and Samples Free.—Hackett, July Road, Liverpool, E.

Old Artificial Teeth Bought; call or forward by post; full value by return.—Messrs. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 133 Oxford Street, London. (Est. 100 years.)

Surgical Rubber Goods manufacturers, specialists in travelling requisites for both sexes, Bandages, Elastic Stockings, &c. Goods not approved of exchanged. Air Balls for hawkers, Balloons for bazaars, Squeakers, Dying Pigs, and Cockatoos. Illustrated lists free.—Broadheath Rubber Works Dept. 8, Altrincham, England.

Ladies' High class. Second-hand **Clothing.** Send for catalogue—Madame Dupont, Wood Green, London.

Free Teeth.—The Free Teeth Association has been formed to supply Teeth free to the deserving poor, and to supply those of limited means and servants by small weekly payments. For further particulars see page 15 *Weekly Times and Echo*, and for forms of application apply by letter to The Free Teeth Association, 177 Westminster Bridge Rd., London, S.E.

To Those About To Marry.—If you want to furnish your home well and economically you should send 1s. 2d. to the Publisher (H. Dept.), 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C., for a handbook entitled SMALL HOMES AND HOW TO FURNISH THEM.

BLANCHARD'S PILLS of Apiol and Steel supersede pilcochia, bitter apple, pennyroyal, etc., and thousands of grateful letters have been received testifying to their efficacy. Recommended by eminent physicians. 1/1½ per box, post free, from Leslie Martyn Ltd., Chemists, 34 Dalston Lane, London.

Amusing Photographs. Send two stamps for interesting sample (special samples, 7d.).—Iremonger Stationer, Ilkeston.

5d. brings rare Japanese novelty, amusing Photo Post-cards, 25 Comic Cards, two amusing Leaflets.—Iremonger, Stationer, Ilkeston.

Screaming Comic Post-cards: "Stop your tickling, Jock," etc. Monster Parcel, 1s. P.O.—Iremonger, Post-card Publisher, Ilkeston.

Mystery of Love, Courtship, and Marriage, post free 7d., securely packed.—Iremonger, Photographer, Ilkeston.

Medical Adviser, 1,000 pages, 700 illustrations, 2s. 11d., carriage paid.—P. L. Iremonger, Publisher, Ilkeston.

Magic Pack of Cards, causes roars of laughter; securely packed, 1s. 2d.—P. L. Iremonger, Manufacturer, Ilkeston.

Billiards.—Anyone who wants to get rid of the monotony of paying for the table can soon do so by procuring a copy of "Practice Strokes at Billiards," and play the strokes shown in the diagrams illustrating the various strokes. Price 1s. 2d., post free, from the Publisher (B Dept.), 17 Henrietta St., London, W.C.

Ladies should send two stamps for our new and original Booklet, containing particulars of Herbal Remedies for all ailments. Recommended by physicians and ladies. Established 50 years.—Only address, Northern Remedy Co., Chemists, 161 Seven Sisters Road, Holloway, London. Mention this paper.

Cycles.—5,000 Guaranteed Machines. B.S.A. and Eadie's. New and Second-hand from 25s. Accessories half-price. Send for 10-page Catalogue free. Wholesale prices. Eye-opener to all. 50 per cent. cheaper than others. Agents wanted.—Warrilow & Co., Weston-Super-Mare

15/- For ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS

Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/-. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double barrel Breech-loaders from 25/-. Air Guns, 12/6. Walking Stick Guns, 12/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List.
MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.

60 Years' Reputation.

BORWICK'S

The Best BAKING POWDER in the World.

Packed in 1d. and 2d. Packets, and 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Tin Canisters.

FREE TO ALL CYCLISTS.

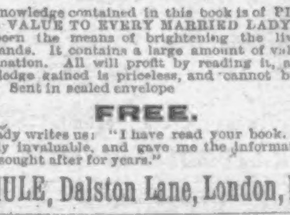
Send us your name and address and you will receive by return, Free, Post Paid, our ***BIG ART BOOK,*** the finest ever published, which is of interest to every rider. This Book contains large handsome **Photo Engravings,** including beautiful country scenes; it describes every detail of the manufacture of a high-grade Bicycle with all the latest 1906 improvements; it shows you the difference between **high-class work** and cheap construction. You cannot afford in your own interest to be without it.

WITH THE FREE ART BOOK you will receive the most liberal and marvellous Bicycle offer ever made by any cycle manufacturer or dealer, explaining how we are able to send you a cycle, **guaranteed six years, packed free** and **carriage paid** direct from the factory for your inspection and approval **without one penny deposit;** how we can sell the highest grade Coventry cycles direct from the factory at less than manufacturers' prices; how we are able to let you ride the cycle Ten Days and give it every **trial** and **test** you wish before your purchase becomes binding—all are fully explained in our latest proposition, which will be sent you free, post paid. Whether you are a cyclist or not, it will interest you. Write or call to-day.

MEAD CYCLE CO. **Dept. 17a**

Liverpool: 91, *Paradise Street.* **London:** 19, *Charing Cross Road.* **Newc'tle-on-Tyne:** 23, *New Bridge St.* **Glasgow:** 108 *Buchanan St.* **Dublin:** 187, *Brunswick St.* **Manchester:** 162, *Deansgate.*

10/- Down Buys Our



"ROYAL AJAX" CYCLE.

Price £6 Net.

Payments only 10s. per Month. Write for our 50-Page FREE PRICE LIST.

THE SILVER QUEEN CYCLE CO. LTD., (M.A. Dept.), 56 Edgware Rd., London.

EVERY MAN

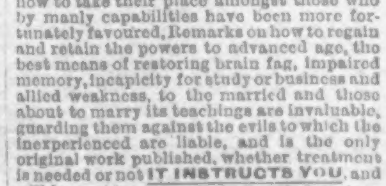
SUFFERING from NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY should send for a valuable Pamphlet explaining how all Nervous and Organic Derangements, including Varicocele, may be successfully treated without stomach medication. The method is easy and pleasant, and will effect a perfect and permanent cure. Sent, in a plain sealed envelope, free of charge, for 3 stamps.—E. J. NORTON, 59 and 60 Chancery Lane, London. Over 30 years' continuous success.

SEND NO DEPOSIT. We offer to first 1,000 customers our **£10-10 Cycle for £4-10** and 50 Cigars value 10s., or Handsome Gold Brooch. Instalments 5s. extra. Send for particulars.—THE DEREHAM ROAD CYCLE CO., NORWICH.

MANHOOD!

How lost, How regained.

SHOULD BE READ BY ALL YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, BEING THE FIRST AND ONLY AUTHENTIC WORK PUBLISHED.



KNOW THYSELF.

A CLOTH BOUND TREATISE on NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY, MENTAL DEPRESSION, LOST VIGOUR and VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE, VARICOCELE and all ACQUIRED WEAKNESSES and DISEASES OF MAN, their CAUSE and CURE.

Was the first book of its kind offered to the Public, and to WEAK MEN will teach them how to take their place amongst those who by manly capabilities have been more fortunately favoured. Remarks on how to regain and retain the powers to advanced age, the best means of restoring brain fag, impaired memory, incapicity for study or business and allied weakness, to the married and those about to marry its teachings are invaluable, guarding them against the evils to which the inexperienced are liable, and is the only original work published, whether treatment is needed or not **IT INSTRUCTS YOU,** and will be sent in plain envelope sealed, postage paid, to any address for 5 penny stamps.

Write GOULD'S LABORATORY, BRADFORD. Mention this Paper.

PENNA TURN-STYLE RUBBER HEEL

NEATER & WEAR LONGER THAN ANY OTHER REVOLVING HEEL

MADE OF SAME RUBBER AS THE PENNA ELASTIC RUBBER HEEL. HOWISON & Co. SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

Don't Neglect Your Skin!

WHY YOU SHOULD ANOINT WITH ZAM-BUK.

A sudden chill, contact with disease germs during perspiration, dirt in a cold crack or small abrasion, and skin weakness, are all likely to lead to trouble. Neglected chafings, "chaps," cold-sores, or cuts may also cause more serious disease in the shape of festering wounds, ulcers, or itching sores, and even chronic eczema is often traceable to neglect in the early stages of a simple affection.

Zam-Buk, a balm made of the gums and juices of rare medicinal herbs, is the ideal application for the skin at this season.

No ordinary ointments or salves, concocted from rancid animal fats or mineral irritants, can do for the skin what Zam-Buk does. Such coarse and harmful preparations never give the lasting sort of satisfaction that is undoubtedly got from rubbing in Zam-Buk.

Smearing the skin with Zam-Buk has an almost instantaneous cleansing and restorative effect. So pure are the vegetable juices in Zam-Buk that they sink deep into the pores, permeating all the minute "machinery" of the tissue, and they just go to work right away to end the trouble thoroughly and permanently.

Zam-Buk works hand in hand with Nature, as befits its natural origin, and it first expels all that is retarding the everyday work of the skin. Having done this, and stimulated the natural functions to normal activity, Zam-Buk helps to replace the injured or diseased parts by thoroughly sound and healthy tissue.

As the applications of Zam-Buk are continued, all itching and inflammation are quickly allayed. Burning sores cease to torture, ulcers and eruptions dry up and grow less, and, in the end, thanks to Zam-Buk's ideal method, all disfigurement is for ever banished.

The Zam-Buk treatment can reasonably claim to be a revival of one of the Lost Arts of the old Grecian days, when proper care of the skin was universal.

WHAT CAME OF A SPOT!

A Lesson for You.

The danger of neglecting some affections of the skin is forcibly brought home by the experience of Mr. George Towers, of Eardley Road, Lower Heysham, which was related to a "Morecombe Visitor" representative. Mr. Towers neglected a small spot until it had developed into severe eczema, which Zam-Buk was alone able to cure. Mr. Towers said: "About January of last year I noticed a small red round patch on my arm, not unlike ringworm. I thought it would soon go away, but instead it gradually got so large and irritating that I could not go on with my work with comfort. Finally, sores began to spread all over my arm, and at last, when the rash had assumed considerable proportions, the itching and pain grew so acute that I consulted a doctor, who said the complaint was eczema. He gave me some salve, which I used for several weeks. Instead of improving, however, my arm gradually got worse, and the soreness and itching at last got almost unbearable. One day I bought a box of Zam-Buk, and applied it according to the directions. The following day I had less discomfort, and after three or four applications of the balm my skin began to heal. The itching and irritation died away; and the skin itself assumed a healthier appearance, too. Perseverance with Zam-Buk has now resulted in a perfect cure. My general health is even better than ever it was before."

FREE!

Cut out this Coupon and send with 1d. stamp (for return postage) to Zam-Buk Co., Greek Street, Leeds, and a dainty sample box will be sent you at once.
P.I.P., March 31. '06.

Zam-Buk

THE SPRING SKIN-TONIC.

HAVE YOU A BOX HANDY?

Zam-Buk is invaluable for eczema, ulcers, scalp diseases, ringworm, psoriasis, bad legs, inflammation, rashes, eruptions, pimples, sores, scabs, scales, piles, pains, swellings, chapped hands, sore faces, cold sores, chilblains, chills, cold in the head, cuts, burns, festerings, gatherings, poisoned wounds, &c., &c. Of all chemists, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Red Cross Street, London, E.C., for 1s. 1½d. or 2s. 9d. per box (2s. 9d. box contains nearly four times the 1s. 1½d.).